

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

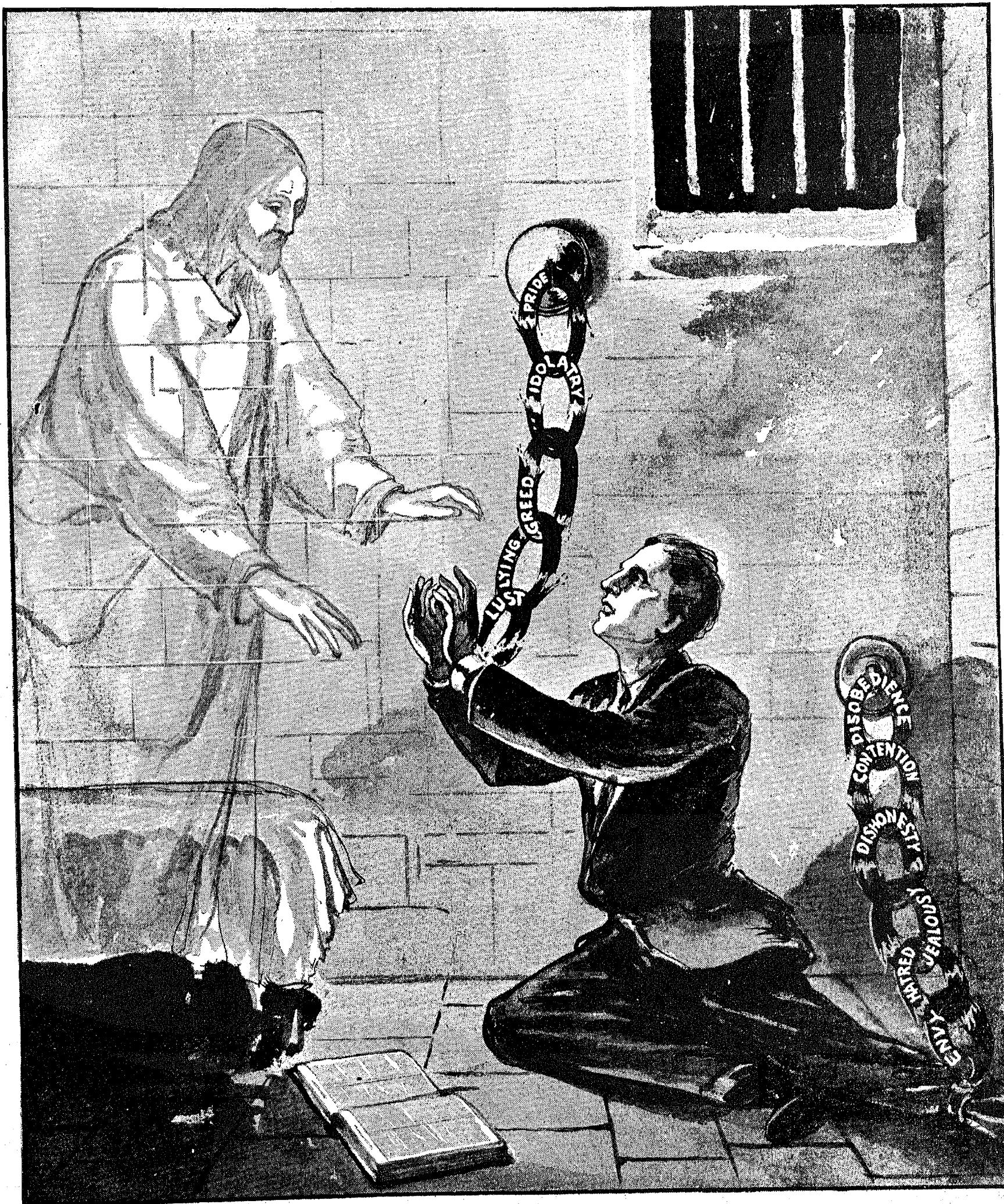
William Booth Founder International Headquarters, 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Edward J. Higgins General Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

No. 2373. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, APRIL 5, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



The Conquering Saviour can break every chain—He can snap every fetter. Has He done this for you?



Sunday, April 6th, Luke 20: 1-18
"WHO IS HE THAT GAVE THEE THIS AUTHORITY?" — Christ's whole life was an answer to their question. The parable here teaches us that to reject the authority of God is to forfeit our inheritance.

Song Book—No. 349.

Monday, April 7th, Luke 20:19-26
"AND THEY WATCHED HIM." — Even in their crafty attempt to catch Him they acknowledged "Thou sayest . . . rightly" (His private conversations) — "Thou teaches rightly" (His public utterances). Christ upholds the law of the land—and enforces the rights of His Father.

Song Book—No. 211.

Tuesday, April 8th, Luke 20:27-47

"HE IS NOT A GOD OF THE DEAD . . . ALL LIVE UNTO HIM." — The Sadducees believed in God, and Old Testament Scriptures, but denied a resurrection. Christ gives proof from His personal knowledge of the Father, that He is eternal, and those that live for Him share His Life.

Song Book—No. 82.

Wednesday, April 9th, Luke 21:1-13

"AND IT SHALL TURN TO YOU FOR A TESTIMONY." — All that is material will one day perish, just as the Jerusalem Temple in all its glory perished at the hand of the Roman Titus forty years later. Its gifts were destroyed, but the love which prompted the widow's gift was imperishable.

Song Book—No. 413.

Thursday, April 10th, Luke 21:14-28

"THEN LOOK UP AND LIFT UP YOUR HEADS." — Christ foretells the fall of Jerusalem, when eleven hundred thousand perished in the siege and more than ninety thousand were sold as slaves. Those who know God can "look up" with faith, and "lift up" a brave heart in trouble.

Song Book—No. 261.

Friday, April 11th, Luke 21:29-38

"WATCH YE THEREFORE THAT YE MAY BE COUNTED WORTHY TO ESCAPE . . . AND TO STAND." Wesley has said, "Neither are we wise if we think ourselves out of reach of any sin." Christ, speaking to His own Apostles, warns them against sin we should almost think by then they were immune against.

Song Book—No. 347.

Saturday, April 12th, Luke 22:1-13

"THEN ENTERED SATAN INTO JUDAS . . . BEING OF THE TWELVE." — Very poignant words following closely upon verses of previous chapter. Satan is always waiting to assist those who weaken.

Song Book—No. 705.

A CHINESE VERSION

The following Chinese version of the Twenty-third Psalm illustrates the versatility of the Word of God:

Jehovah is my Shepherd, I certainly shall not lack deficiency. He causes me to lie down on green grass land, leads me beside water where I can peacefully rest.

He causes my soul to revive; because of His own Name's sake guides me in His righteous road.

Although I go through death's shady, dark valley, I do not fear to meet with injury, because Thou art together with me. Thy staff, Thy rod all comfort me.

In front of the face of my opponents Thou spreadest a feast for me. Thou didst use oil to anoint my head, causing my happiness cup to fill to overflowing.

All my life I certainly have grace and mercy following me, I moreover will dwell within Jehovah's temple 'till up to everlasting.

SONGS IN PRISON CELLS

Our Self-Made Dungeons are Altogether Devoid of Song, and Engender Naught but Misery

HARK! What is that we hear? Voices singing—and this a prison!"

Such an exclamation must have greeted the ears of Paul and Silas on that memorable night in the Philippian jail, as, with feet fast in the stocks, and God in their hearts, they burst forth into anthems of adoration.

A song in prison, a pean of praise, a triumphal thanksgiving? How utterly ridiculous! Prisons are places of gloom, of punishment, of correction; least of all of joy.

Quite so, but—

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

The soul that is free can never be imprisoned, though walls of steel, with a dozen thicknesses of the old Bastile, be thrown about it.

Only one person can permit the soul to be cast into prison, and that is the soul's possessor—yourself! Dungeoned souls are everywhere.

tragedy of it—the habit crystalizes into character, affecting the very nature and appearance of the individual thus afflicted. But the worst is not yet. *Character decides one's destiny!* This is the irrevocable law of sowing and reaping, logically projected into the spiritual realm.

Can you think of a more terrible prison than that formed by evil habits? There is no singing in such a prison, no genuine joy or contentment. Whatever pleasure there may be is transient; it is but superficial and therefore does not enter into the deepest demands of the soul. Consequently the soul becomes starved and emaciated, just as the body would starve and waste away if not fed. This is a deadly contraction and altogether away from the purposes of the Almighty. The supreme purpose of life is to grow a great soul, and help others to grow theirs.

Our souls are created for big relationships with God and man; yet so



"Come into my parlor," said the seductive spider to the fly in the fable well-known to all. Once within the toils of the inviting but treacherous web, however, the fly's doleful end would be quickly decided.

There is one who attempts to control our destinies. He too, with subtle inducement strives to bring us within the grasp of his voracious tentacles. These tentacles are many, and varied. They form the "walls" that imprison the souls of men. They are habits, the habits of selfishness, of worldliness, of drink, gambling, drugs!

Such habits are formed, often, almost unknowingly. The tendency lies within the heart, it responds to an appeal from the outside and breaks into action. That evil action, whatever it may be, is repeated, until it becomes a habit. Then—Oh! the

many build about them the restricting dungeons of harmful habits!

"Ah!" you say, "that is true! And try as I might, I cannot rid myself of these besetting evils that are spoiling my life and the joy of my friends."

No! You can do nothing. It is beyond your power. But there is One Who can break these chains. A million jubilant souls of every age and nation bear witness to this truth. He came "to open the blind eyes, to bring prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house."

When Christ dwells within your soul then the binding habits of evil will fall away, for "the Lion of Judah can break every chain!" Do not stay in prison a moment longer but seek soul-freedom in Christ Jesus.—Dexter LeDrew.

GLORIFIED PRISONS

In the Midst of Adversity Beautiful Lives Retained Their Purity

FROM THE earliest days men have been thrust into prisons for essaying to worship in accordance with their convictions. Today we associate the jail with the criminal class. Yet there was a time when the flower of Christianity lay behind barred doors. It is remarkable that in the midst of such adversity and malignant persecution, beautiful lives retained their purity, and even became more refined, more Christlike in nature.

What admirable faith and fortitude must have permeated those Roman Christians, who, after two long years of confinement in a horrible dungeon, during the seventh persecution (A.D. 249-251) could write thus in holy triumph to their brethren at Carthage:

"What more glorious and blessed lot can fall to man by the grace of God, than to confess the Lord amidst tortures, and in the face of death itself; to confess Christ the Son of God with lacerated body, and with a spirit departing, yet free; and to become fellow sufferers with Christ in the name of Christ? Though we have not yet shed our blood, we are ready to do so. Pray for us then, dear Cyprian, that the Lord, that best Captain, would daily strengthen each one of us more and more, and at last lead us to the field as faithful soldiers, armed with those divine weapons that can never be conquered."

It was whilst Martin Luther was virtually a prisoner in the Castle of Coburg that he found time to write his beautiful paraphrase of the 130th Psalm. It later became one of the favorite hymns of the German Reformers. We are told that at this time he suffered much from both inward and outward trials. One day he fell into a swoon, and, on awaking from it, he cried out, "Come and let us, in defiance of the devil, sing the Psalm, 'Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry.' Let us sing in full chorus and extol and praise God."

It is, of course, well-known that at least the first part of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was written in the Bedford County Gaol. Thither was Bunyan sent because of his dissenting views, and from the midst of such ostensibly uncongenial surroundings sprang one of the choicest gems of the English language, and, in the estimation of not a few, the foremost of religious allegories. It is interesting to note, in passing, that whilst in prison Bunyan learnt the art of making long-tagged thread laces and thus contributed to the support of his family.

Glorified prisons indeed were the places in which our forefathers in the faith were incarcerated. Pioneer Salvationists, too, maintained these hallowed traditions in noble fashion. Would we to-day be willing to endure such hardships for our faith? A question worth thinking over—and in the meantime let us make the most of present circumstances, whether they be adverse or otherwise.—C.D.W.

A WORLD-GIRDLING THOUGHT

In the big radio "hook up" between several American and Australasian stations, when Commander Richard Byrd was heard from Dunedin, New Zealand, a noble thought was expressed by one speaker. He remarked that if people could be heard so distinctly across such vast spaces as separate the two countries, it is surely not hard to understand how our prayers may be heard at the Throne of Grace.

There are no fragments so precious as those of time, and none are so heedlessly lost by people who cannot make a moment, and yet can waste years.—Montgomery.

The TICKET-of-LEAVE MAN

Danish Convert and his Wife Both Find Salvation—One in Prison and the other at Home

FOR MANY years past a steady and valuable work has been in operation in Denmark on behalf of prisoners and their dependants.

The authorities, highly appreciating the ministerial efforts of the two Prison Secretaries — who are given the keys and allowed to go unhindered from cell to cell—have granted them free travelling facilities to the ninety-six various penal institutions throughout the country, and also made an annual grant to The Army's funds in recognition of their services.

As is often the case, the wife and children of a prisoner suffer even more than he does. Some of these wives are real heroines and deserving of all the sympathy and support The Army can give them. Although their man may disappoint them over and over again, they continue to remain true to him, and do all in their power to help him to a better life upon his return home. Often they are successful in their efforts.

The most difficult period for a prisoner is when he is released. He feels himself a foreigner in his own land, and often finds that he is treated as such by his relatives apart from

his immediate family circle. He is met with scorn and contempt when he needs chiefly understanding and kindness.

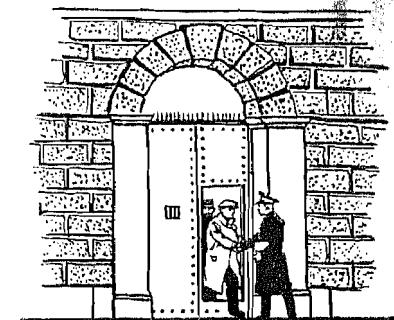
Then, if The Army Officer is not there to provide these essential qualities, he becomes filled with disappointment, bitterness, and even hatred. He loses belief in himself and in others. The future seems not only dark but positively hopeless. Good resolutions made in the solitude of the cell are entirely forgotten. In this state of mind he becomes, of course, an easy prey to the evil influence of former companions in crime, and again soon finds himself within the arms of the law.

When The Army steps in, however, all is different. He is given temporary relief, in work or in kind. A helping hand is stretched out to him which he

can grasp with the assurance that it will not fail him in the time of his direst necessity. He finds he has friends who will be as a bridge, or an intermediate link between him and the community he has transgressed against, and in response he pulls himself together in a fight to regain his lost manhood.

Staff-Captain Valdemar Andersen, who for the past seven years has been engaged in Prison Work, during his visitation entered the cell of a convict undergoing a sentence for forgery. After being prayed with, he confessed to the Staff-Captain that his wife had been a converted woman and that he had deceived her by pretending that he was also.

Strangely enough, about that very time the Commanding Officer of a little village Corps visited the convict's



wife who told him about her husband being in prison somewhere. "I wish you could find him for me," she said.

Soon afterwards a letter reached Staff-Captain Anderson, who again visited the convict to take him a message from his wife. He was overjoyed, and promised to return to her when his time was up. In the meantime she had returned to God.

One day the convict said to the Staff-Captain, "You say the Lord can do all things. Will you pray that I might get a ticket-of-leave?"

"All prisoners want that!" replied the Officer. "I'll pray, though." The prayer was answered, and a good while before his sentence was completed the man was freed because of his good conduct—he had found Salvation in his cell—and went straight home to his wife.

On the last occasion Staff-Captain Andersen visited that home he found the ex-convict wearing full Army uniform and happiness reigning supreme.

From Prison to Pulpit

THE FOLLOWING very interesting episodes took place during two weeks. We were in T. a week ago last Sunday. At the close of the meeting a minister said, "Twenty-nine years ago I committed burglary in C. and was sent to prison. The Salvation Army Officer in charge at the Corps came to visit me. He got me out of prison, prayed with me and led me to Christ, and to-day I am a preacher in one of the churches in this city. I would like to know who that Officer was." Inquiry resulted in the Officer concerned getting in touch with this old-time convert.

The other case was that of a man

who, in R., was employed in the Industrial Home of The Army. He came into our office this week and told us that he is employed as a salesman for some big firm, paying him \$150 a week salary. He went over his experiences of the past with The Army, and rejoiced at what it had done for him, and to see him to-day, well-dressed, living in a fine hotel, with a number of other salesmen under him, is evidence enough of what God and The Army have been able to do for this once down-and-out Industrial man. Indeed, it is a token that "bread cast upon the waters shall be seen after many days."



SOME MEN are determined doubtless. Like the Sophists of old, they will not admit the existence of truth, though it may be close at hand. With clever casuistry they argue it away.

Much more pleasant to meet is the honest doubter. If care is exercised he can be led into the way of truth. Somehow or other, however, Sandy missed this way. He was an honest doubter who, because of the evident discrepancy between the profession and practice of many Christians in the Church over which he was pastor, threw his faith to the winds, and allowed his doubts to become crystallized into concrete unbelief.

The first insidious misgivings anent his faith were quite mature when he took over the pastorate. They had been instilled during college years, much to the deep regret of his saintly parents, who were living in Toronto at the time.

Sandy soon left the Church, and like a drowning man clutching at a straw, took up duty in a Christian mission in Duluth. Of course he was not contented. He found again insincerity, because he was on the outlook for it. The germ of spiritual unrest had entered his mind and consequently his soul was a seething turmoil.

At last, in despair, he severed all connection with Christianity, and set forth deliberately on a pathway of unbelieving folly. His religion had been the anchor that held him to the course of rectitude; now that it was dispensed with, his course quickly changed.

Sandy's peregrinations took him west, then south, and the farther he journeyed, the deeper he delved into sin. There was no check on his riot-

The MYSTERY of CELL No. 9

ous career; the horrors of the gambling den, the beer parlor, and haunts of even greater degradation, were revealed to his soul. At one time his sensitive conscience would have raised the danger signal if its owner had resorted to such behavior, but now his heart was steeled, and his conscience, grasped by the uncouth hands of scepticism, had been thrust from its proper channel of action, until no longer would it function as its Creator had intended. The conscience—how sensitive, how easily perverted! He is "but naked, though locked up in steel, whose conscience with injustice is perverted!"

We cannot attempt to narrate in full Sandy's story of sin. Lack of space and time, and a sense of good taste would prohibit that. It would be a story in itself to tell of his experiences at Susan, Cal., where he fell in with a companion Knight of the Road, and after listening for awhile to the dulcet warblings of a mocking bird and imbibing far too much liquor, was relieved of all his money by the wide-awake friend.

His experiences at Keswick too, were highly interesting. A group of Socialists monopolized his sojourn at that well-named Californian centre. They discovered in some way or other that he had a working knowledge of Marxian principles, so for several days on end he acted as official soapbox orator for the Socialist coterie, expatiating gallantly on Karl Marx from early morning till late at night.

All this time his considerate employers kept him well plied with liquor; it is a wonder that he maintained either mental or physical equilibrium during the period! As soon, however, as the supply of liquid remuneration stopped, Sandy took it as the signal that he was dismissed, and so moved on to fresh fields.

The lamentable tragedy of Sandy's life came whilst he was railroading in Louisiana.

He was with the "gang" one night, in a much-frequented bar-room, when an elderly man entered. A drunken quarrel ensued and sixteen men attacked the aged stranger. This was not compatible with Sandy's sense of fair play, and he boldly announced, between drunken hiccoughs, that he thought they were miserable cowards. Angry glances were cast in his direction, and several dire threats made.

Shortly after this episode, on a dark night, Sandy was attacked by a group of men, in a lonely freight car. There wasn't a light, so they fought at random, and succeeded in hitting Sandy twice with a stout piece of timber. Then, despairing of his life, the imprisoned man drew his pistol and shot promiscuously into the impenetrable blackness. There was a shriek of agony, followed by a deathly silence.

Next day Sandy was arraigned before the local court on a charge of murder. When all details of the horrible case were presented to the

judge, he commuted the sentence to five months' confinement, in view of the fact that Sandy had been forced to act in self-defence. So the next few months of his hectic career were spent behind prison bars—months of remorse, but not of reform.

Sandy returned to Canada following his release. Then the War broke out, and he went overseas, where he sank to lower depths of sin. The War over, he made his way to Toronto, and the subsequent nine years were years of debauchery and recurrent incarceration in local prisons. He was branded a "repeat" and was the despair of the authorities.

Sandy's cup was now nearly full. Physically, mentally, morally, he was a wreck. A few months more and he would have gone to his "long home" a lost soul. But God's mercy, loving mercy, patient mercy, was tenderly following Sandy.

His final appearance in jail was in September, 1928. One day, with a large number of his companions-in-distress, he attended a Salvation Army prison service. The Gospel story, told forcefully and simply, touched a long-dormant chord in his shrivelled heart. He went back to Cell Number Nine—he was "dangerous" they said, so had been given a "private" cell—with bleeding heart. Memories of a former blessed experience surged over his soul.

"O God," he murmured, as he fell to his knees, "I'll remain here till You forgive me."

Immediately the mystery of Divine Forgiveness swept sweetly over the repentant heart of Sandy. His soul expanded into newness of under the gracious influence of Divine love; his mind was transformed.

Next day Sandy informed his laws of the miracle. They were incredulous. It was a mystery—Mystery of Cell Number Nine. It wasn't a mystery to Sandy. That, as we have said, happened in September, 1928. Since then Sandy has not touched a drop of liquor, and he has lived as a great and respectable citizen. O greatest delights is to get his Greek Testament. He is a living Salvationist, too, and stand as a Soldier in the Toronto Corps.

Reclamation!

POSSIBLY the best expression of The Army's activity on behalf of prisoners is that which is so painstaking, yet so quietly, in its unobtrusiveness, and, withal, effectively prosecuted in Holland. Wherever you find a jail in that Land of Windmills and Waterways you discover a capable Salvationist conducting Reclamation work—the local word is Reclassering. And verily, it spells Reclamation with a capital R.

The magnificently-organized, highly-trained body of 263 Officers and Local Officers functioning in this connection throughout the Netherlands, gives just cause for pride. They are all invested with full powers, for the Government has long recognised the value of the service which these comrades of ours render to the State, to the individual behind the bars, to his family suffering at home, and to humanity as a whole.

See the jolly-looking Salvationist roll up to the grim portals of the Place of Detention. As is characteristic of his countrymen he is usually an amply-proportioned gentleman, of more than middle age. His experience of life has taught him many lessons. He is not apprehensive of finding trouble with which his ripe common-sense can not deal. He realises that he has been chosen for this honored position because he knows men and the ways of the world. Behind him are the resources of The Salvation Army. In his heart there is confidence in the power of God. He is the agent of a Saviour who can break every sinful fetter.

A tug at the bell handle wins him instant admittance. Now note! The jailer on duty hands him a master key—he is free to go wherever he likes in that state institution, entering any cell, speaking with any and every prisoner. He can stay as long as he likes and do as he likes.

Air of Freedom

So he passes from cell to cell, conversing with the prisoners, praying with them, reading the Scripture to them. He brings more than a breath of the air of freedom with him. He has messages from the outside world. He has seen wife and children, parents, relatives. He has been working for the incarcerated man since his visit of a week ago, say. He has won the forgiveness of the naturally incensed wife; the father, so angry and so disgraced, relents. There are assurances of restitution, of rehabilitation.

Then he offers safe harborage in The Army Home until satisfactory proof shall have been given that the work of reformation is established. On the authority of The Army Officer's backing, this business house has agreed to reinstate the defaulter. And so it goes on. The work is unending in its gladdening implications.

From the House of Shame the prisoner, released on parole on the recommendation of the Reclassering Officer, passes to the ex-Prisoners' Home. There never were such model institutions—such perfect pictures of sweetly-complaisant industry. Worth from Waste is the motto and the complete circle of effective economy oper-

ates here, from the redemption of high-to-worthless humanity to the reclassing of unconsidered junk, which acquires a new value as it passes through the hands of the trainee. Actually there is a wonderful process of reaction operating here, for while the discarded material changes form so does the despised man. Oh, it is a too-wonderful transformation!

Just to sit in the living-room of the Officers' Quarters, say, at, the Hague, is to sense, as one talks to the Field-Major, that confident assurance which amounts to complaisance. As he tells story after story, one visualises the struggle with perverted mentalities; the fight



The first prison convert to be sworn-in under The Army Flag in a prison in Great Britain. This man was allowed to have a printed copy of the Articles of War (inset) hung in his cell

with the victim of drink and drugs; the awful battle against depression and despair, as it threatens the reason of the man who suffers in his home-made hell. And yet one sees this jolly Hollander, with nigh to forty years of Salvation Army fighting behind him, twinkling with joy as he girds himself for the next joust in the tremendous tilting against fearful odds. A gladiator he, enjoying every thrust and parry of the combat, for the victory is well worth the tussle.

"You take your men to some place in this city?" we asked.

'Tis a Wonderful Word! Reclassering Officers in Holland give it a Comprehensive Meaning as They conduct Their Work in the Interests of Prisoners

"My men come here!"

"Can that be? Everything about this place is so quiet!"

"Ah, yes, but they are here; come and see!" And he produced a key which opened a door leading into the Industrial Section. In one room we found men turning partly-worn clothing, making it as new. Discarded wardrobes of the wealthy, redeemed from the rag man, were here, giving employment to men-in-the-making.

"Open that cupboard," said the Major. We complied with his request and there we found scores of suits of beautiful re-made clothing hanging as in an outfitter's store. Drawers which we pulled out disclosed hundreds of freshly-laundered collars and ties of every kind. In another room we came on countless suits of gents' underwear, all newly-washed and neatly stowed away. Again we peeped into the boot-repairing shop, with its shelves stacked full of ready-to-wear footgear. Hats, overcoats, umbrellas—everything a man could need—had all come here the worse for usage and now, with as real a new lease of life as that possessed by the men responsible for the re-conditioning process, it was steadily supplying the needs of those who were facing life afresh.

Fighting His Way Back

Furniture also shared the joy of this comprehensive scheme of metamorphosis, and from the stocks on hand new homes were being set up for re-united families. One may imagine the gratification with which a man, fighting his way back from the Land of Lost Days, would toil at the task of preparing the furniture to equip the home in which, once again, but under very different auspices, he and his much-wronged, much-loving, wife would be re-established.

Losing nothing, utilizing everything, causing action and re-action to work out the will of the Author of Life, these Reclamation Officers in Holland, quietly confident, smilingly serene, pass from one bad case to the next with hope for the worst and the Message of Redeeming Love for each and all.

Let no one think it is not difficult work; it is; the most difficult on earth. But the Grace of God is all-sufficient and the love of a man who has caught his Master's spirit of compassion is inexhaustible. Nothing is too hard, everything is possible to such a worker, and he has seen victory so often, and in so many hopeless cases, that he will despair no more.

Exact statistics are recorded showing the thousands of hours devoted to visitation—of cells and stricken homes; the facts regarding situation finding, reconciliations effected, material received and distributed and so on and so on, are all precisely filed away, but the greater testimonial to this work is found in the re-made lives being lived honorably, happily and to the glory of God. The Governmental authorities speak in high praise of the service rendered to the state, to the community and to humanity, but the supreme gratification experienced by the Reclassering Officers is that which comes in knowing the approval of One who said: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto Me!"—WARWICK L. WALL.

Joy-Making in the Jail

The Army's Prison Work Has Been Established for Nearly Fifty Years COPING WITH INDIA'S GREAT PROBLEM

be enrolled as Salvation Soldiers. As many as forty at a time have been sworn-in in an Australian prison.

American penitentiaries also afford facilities for Army Officers to work among those who are shut away for their country's good. In at least one place a fully-organized Army Corps, equipped with Flag, Band and Local Officers is working, every member being a prisoner. An association of prisoners, which has been formed under the title of "The Brighter Day League," continues to grow in numbers. Two of the Federal prisons have individual Salvation Army Chaplains, whilst other Officers sit on Parole Boards in an advisory capacity.

Nearly sixty-three thousand prisoners attended meetings in the Canada East Territory last year. About seven

hundred expressed a desire to seek Salvation. In this Territory "The Brighter Day League" has a membership of well over two hundred.

Altogether The Army has sixteen Prison-Gate Homes. During the year 2,534 ex-criminals were received into these institutions and the number passed out as satisfactory was 2,403.

But perhaps the most stupendous opportunity for conducting work on behalf of criminals is that which presents itself to our comrades in India, where a huge mass of the population, outcast and officially designated depraved, need just the kind of aid which The Army can give and which in thousands of cases, has been rendered to the complete transformation of the character of the people—men, women and children. A comparatively

new venture in this connection is the establishment of a colony for criminal tribes-people in the Andaman Islands, where four hundred are already in residence and fresh parties from various centres are being despatched periodically.

It is intensely gratifying to our Officers who work amongst these Indian no-caste people to be able to report to the authorities, from time to time, groups and families which, by reason of established and guaranteed good conduct, are worthy of being freed from police oversight. This after generations of such surveillance.

During one year, from October 1st, 1928, to September 30th, 1929, in Canada East, the following Prison and Police Court statistics were registered: Interviews, 15,309; Cases remanded or given to care of Salvation Army from courts, 859; Employment found for discharged prisoners, 854; Number of meetings held in prisons, 1,254; Meals supplied to prisoners and police court cases, 11,590; Beds supplied to prisoners and police court cases, 4,409; Number of visits to Police courts, 1,738.



There are many possibilities in your boy. Are you training him aright?

ON MONDAY LAST, in the early morning hours, Edward Stewart walked calmly to the gallows in the Don Jail, Toronto, and answered the demands of justice with his life. Some months previously he had been accused and found guilty of murder, and taken to the death-cell, with the awful realization weighing upon his mind that but a few short days, comparatively speaking, intervened before he would meet his impending doom.

Just what thoughts were uppermost in his mind at the moment his sentence was decided we, perhaps, will never know. To casual observers he appeared immobile; but deep and poignant emotions were stirring behind that inflexible mien, as was revealed later to one man in particular. That man was Commandant Wallace Bunton, The Army's Prison Chaplain in Toronto, who during Stewart's three months' incarceration, acted as his spiritual counsellor. To this Army Officer the convicted man unburdened his soul, and from his lips he received the instruction that guided him, even at that late hour, into the harbor of safety.

Stewart lost both father and mother whilst he was serving in the Great War overseas, and when, upon returning to Canada he found no home, he commenced a wandering existence that continued for some time and led him, so it is reasonably conjectured,

"Sin Dragged Me Deep.... ITS WAGES IS DEATH!"

Edward Stewart's Last Message, ere he answered the Demands of Justice, was—"My Peace is made with God!"

into association with men of debased, if not criminal, type. This unfortunate experience provided him with that depraved moral background which one would naturally anticipate in a person capable of such a heinous offence as was his.

Whatever Christian teaching this man received in his early days was well-nigh forgotten, and Commandant Bunton found it necessary to exercise the greatest simplicity and thoroughness in explaining the way of Salvation. He did not, in the least degree, endeavor to extenuate the man's crime with unctuous words, but pointed out that God is a God of justice as well as of love, and that if one vital factor — the atonement of the Lord Jesus Christ — had been omitted from the Divine economy, Stewart's hopes for the future would have been absolutely worthless. But in the pivotal truth that Christ's expiatory death provided the means of reconciliation between God and the vilest repentant sinner, the doomed man was led to repose his faith.

The explanation of the Plan of Salvation was made on the first day after he had been arrested. He was then left to think the matter over. Next day the Commandant again visited him, when the convicted criminal broke down and cried like a child; the only display of deep emotion, incidentally, noticed by the Commandant during his period of association with the man.

"I have prayed for forgiveness," he said, "and I do believe that God, for Christ's sake, has forgiven me for the sins I have committed."

His behavior was exemplary in every respect from this time on, and he caused no trouble whatsoever to the keepers. Each day he had his period of prayer, his half-hour or so of counsel with the Commandant, and precious moments with his Bible, which he found to be a veritable well of solace and hope.

As the end drew near, he prepared a short message that he sincerely hoped would prove to be a warning to others, young folk

especially, whose feet inclined toward the pathway that brought him so much misery, and finally death. We quote in part from this posthumous letter:

"My prayers have been offered, and now, when life's sun is slipping down behind the horizon of earthly things, I find myself surrounded by new friends. . . . The power of sin, which had hold of me, dragged me so deep that its wages now is death. I urge my friends, and all others, that they will bear this in mind before they take the first step in sin."

"I feel assured that when this earthly race is over I will be taken Home with the Saviour, and my prayer is that this little letter may, after I am gone, warn all that to let the Devil into their hearts means sin, and the wages of sin is death. If I had had someone to give me such warning I would not have been where I am to-day."

Straight from conducting the prayer-battle at the Dovercourt Corps, there helping men and women find Life Eternal, Commandant Bunton went to the Don Jail, where he remained with Stewart during the weary hours of his final night on earth. The man's testimony was clear and definite, and his last moments were moments of calm, unhesitant faith. He gave one final message to the Commandant: "My peace is made with God. I believe in Jesus. All is well. Send my best love to my brothers. I hope to meet them some day."

Shortly after, his soul went to meet its Creator, washed, we believe, in the Blood of the Lamb, purged from the stains of sin, because his heart was penitent and his faith in Christ was supreme.

What an awful warning the untimely and terrible end of Edward Stewart presents to those who are dabbling with sin. One cannot tamper with wrong without it having some harmful reaction upon the soul. No man intends at first to become a devotee of Satan, but the evil one is cunning, his ways are smooth and easy, and the end thereof — DEATH.

Latest Stories from the Police Courts

Inchorables Tamed — Demon of Discontent — The Lure of the Theatre — Pilferer Learns Wisdom

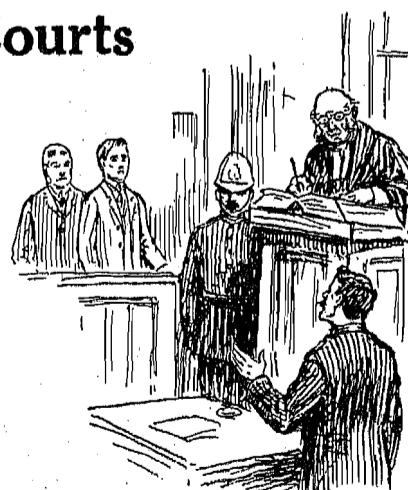
TWO young men—in fact they are little more than boys—with whom The Army dealt recently, possessed the unenviable reputation of being amongst the worst of petty thieves. Time and time again had they been arraigned before the authorities, until they were considered to be incorrigible. Their feet were firmly set in the precipitous downward path, and their destiny was already decided in the minds of many. But one day they awakened to realities with such a start that they were thrown out of the path that had, sadly enough, become normal for them. They were brought to the Police Court, and a really heavy jail term was staring them in the face, when, to their complete surprise, a friend stepped up, heard their story, and agreed to plead on their behalf. Such a thing they had never experienced before.

This friend was true to his word. He spoke to the Magistrate, who kindly told the boys that they were remanded to the care of The Salvation Army.

Work was quickly found for the pair, and after faithfully and assiduously applying themselves to the task in hand for a week, The Army friend took them again to the Court, where the Judge, delighted to hear of their splendid behavior, granted them pardon. To-day, under the watchful care of The Army, they are both working honestly to gain their livelihood.

* * *

The Demon of Discontent entered the home of a young couple in Toronto recently, bringing the customary quota of unhappiness and quarrelsome in its train. Finally the pent-up volcano of ill-will burst—and husband and wife appeared in the Police Court, as a result. Their domestic differences were aired before the Magistrate, who then placed the miserable couple in the hands of that genial Smoother of Difficulties, the Women's Police Court Officer. Much advice, of a practical nature, was offered the couple in the privacy of the office, and an amicable ar-



rangement was made whereby the two were reconciled, leaving the place in contentment.

* * *

The lure of the theatre, the dance hall and other places of doubtful amusement, made such tremendous demands upon young B's purse that he yielded to the inclination to pilfer his employer's cash-box. He was greatly alarmed when he found himself in the hands of the police.

"Where can I find a friend?" was the first question in his mind. Companions of his boom-days fled. But an Army Officer listened to his story, and saw the employer, who agreed not to push the case. The Judge, too, was kindly disposed toward the first-time offender, and readily gave him into The Army's care.

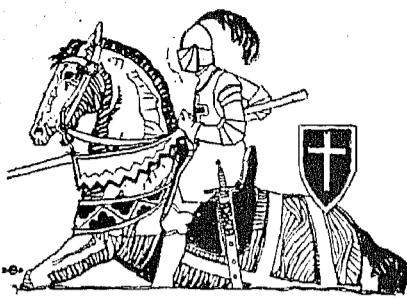
It was deemed wise that he should remain in the city no longer, so employment was found in his home town, whither he went, to reside again for a time under the parental roof, until the passing of years would give him increased wisdom.

A PRISONER'S SONG

The following verse has been sent to "The War Cry" by an inmate of Langstaff Prison:

(Tune: "Pal of my cradle days")
Christ of my every day,
You've loved me true alway,
When I was a sinner you took
me in,
Healed my poor soul and forgave
my sin;
You taught me how to pray,
When You washed my sins away,
And though dark was the day,
Still you showed me the way—
Christ of my every day.—J.C.

STIRRING BATTLE BULLETINS



A WEEK OF ACTIVITY

An A.O.V.T. Rouse-Up

SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)—During the week of special services which was held in connection with the A.O.V.T. Campaign, we had different speakers for each night. On Sunday Adjutant King and the Hospital Staff were with us for the day. On Monday Ensign and Mrs. Green were in charge, while Brigadier and Mrs. Knight led us on Tuesday. On Wednesday, March 5, Ensign Everitt and Candidate Everitt had charge, and again God blessed us. On Thursday, the Rev. M. Friggen, a warm Army friend, was with us. We had a wonderful finish on the Friday when Ensign Hiscott and Ensign Adcock and the New Waterford Band, with a number of the comrades, engaged a bus and came to our help. We had a rousing Open-air and a large crowd indoors, and had the joy of seeing two souls at the Cross.

Last Sunday was a day of great blessing when Brigadier and Mrs. Knight conducted. On Monday we had a supper and a musical program.—A.N.

HOME LEAGUE PROGRAM

STRATFORD (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)—The Home League of the Stratford Corps gave a very successful program on Monday evening. The Hall was packed and numbers were turned away.

Mrs. G. Lightfoot was the chairlady. A dialogue, music by the Band, a recitation, and a unique pageant were among the items rendered.—N.C.

On the Salvation Warpath

Activities of the Women Cadets

THE women Cadets have been used by God in visitation during the past few weeks, to a great extent. A Sergeant and Cadet, by well versed in Scripture, were one home to enlighten a man professed unbelief in the immortality of the soul.

Cadets visiting in the Todmorden district came in contact with an lady who was confined to her bed up a little, while the other spoke to the lady concerning her final destination.

In Yorkville district a soul was won for God through visitation, on a recent Wednesday afternoon. In the poorer districts, too, Cadets have been means of blessing to the poverty-stricken, and in extreme cases the physical needs of the people have been met.

The Cadets have been conducting special Sunday services in different Corps in the city, with Officers of the staff leading them. A number of Cadets were with Major Raven at Rowntree and Danforth and souls at the Cross was the outcome of their labor. Ensign MacGillivray and a brigade of Cadets did good service at Riverdale and Greenwood—one soul surrendered at the former Corps. Last Sunday Ensign Dunkley and the Rhodes Avenue brigade of Cadets had full charge at North Toronto. On the Monday night a special service entitled "The Divine Voice," was presented, at the close of which one soul was pardoned.

At lessons in the down-town halls have been used to good ad-

On With The Salvation Crusade

A Ceaseless Battle against Sin and Injustice
is waged the year round by Salvation Soldiers

THE WHOLE TOWN WAS STIRRED

Meetings Announced on Immense Billboards — Sidewalks are Jammed with Onlookers

CAMPBELLFORD (Captain Medlar, Lieutenant Roberts)—Recent meetings, conducted by Major Ritchie, who was assisted by Commandant Hargrove of Cobourg, stirred our town, and a mighty impulse has been given to God's work. Immense billboards announcing the meetings were displayed. Saturday's Open-air meeting was a huge success, the sidewalks being jammed with onlookers.

THE LIFE-SAVERS

NAPANEE (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On Wednesday evening we had a visit from the Belleville Life-Saving Guard Troop, and they certainly gave us of their best. Brigadier Burrows acted as chairman. Staff-Captain Keith was also present. The Hall was filled, and everyone enjoyed the program immensely.—F. Pillar.

A PIONEER

ST. MARYS (Captain and Mrs. Wilder)—Much blessing was received on a recent week-end when we had with us Adjutant Lott, of Brussels. On Sunday afternoon the Adjutant gave an address on "The Early Day Struggles of The Army in Quebec," she being one of the three women Officers who pioneered the work there among the English-speaking people, forty-three years ago.

The women from the different churches in town met at our Hall for the annual Day of Prayer recently. The Hall was filled. Mrs. Captain Wilder was the leader of the meeting.—G.W.

WORTHY CAMPAIGN

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmens)—We have concluded our seven-day Campaign. During the week the meetings were conducted by Commandant Laing, Field-Major Mercer from Hamilton, Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson, Kitchener, and Ensign and Mrs. Petrie, Hespeler. These meetings were well attended and the Holy Spirit brought conviction to many souls.

The week-end meetings were led by Staff-Captain Porter from Toronto. The Staff-Captain spoke to the Young People in the afternoon. There were splendid attendances throughout the day, and one seeker. We give God the glory.

GOOD MEETING

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—On Sunday last God poured His spirit upon us. Last week we had with us Colonel Morehen, the Field-Secretary, from Toronto. Our Hall was filled and a good meeting was held.

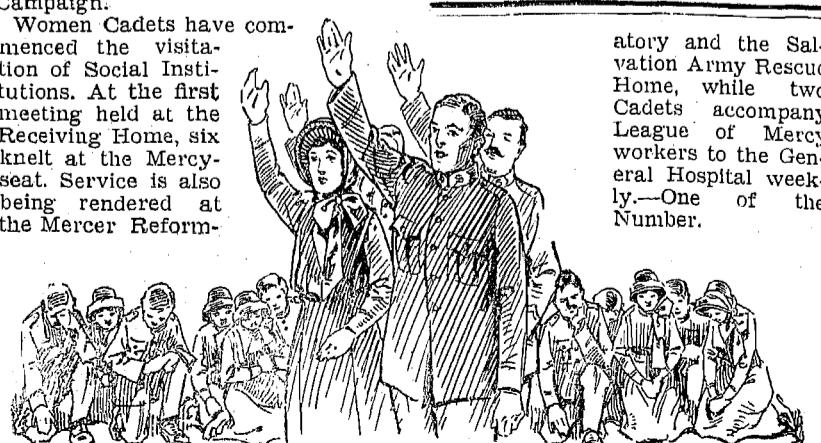
VISITORS HELP

GODERICH (Captain Billings, Lieutenant Semple)—We have concluded our week of special revival meetings. These meetings were conducted by Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Williams, of Clinton, the Rev. W. T. Bunt of the local Baptist Church, and Captain Wright and Lieutenant Carr of Seaford, respectively. The latter Officers gave a lantern service. The other meetings were conducted by the Corps Officers.—Valiant Dauntless.

FOUR SEEKERS

SUDSBURY (Adjutant and Mrs. Rix, Captain Toms)—We had Major Owen with us on a recent week-end. The meetings were well attended and we rejoiced over four souls claiming pardon on Sunday night.

On the following Tuesday, Commandant Cavender, of North Bay, was with us and piloted the meeting.



THIRTY-SIX OFFICERS

Attend Guelph Meeting

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches and thirty-six Field Officers visited Guelph recently, and conducted a public meeting in the Citadel. An Officers' Council was held in the afternoon, after which tea was provided by the Sisters of the Corps.

The meeting at night, conducted by the Brigadier, was attended by a large number of comrades, and friends. Several of the Officers gave brief addresses and the Male Trio contributed two rousing items. The Band rendered appropriate music.—James Ryder.

SPECIALS CREATE A STIR

EAST TORONTO (Adjutant Hickling and Ensign Richardson)—A successful ten day's Campaign has just concluded. The first meeting was led by Colonel Jacobs, assisted by the Band. Brigadier and Mrs. Byers were in charge on Sunday and their messages proved helpful. Two souls knelt at the Cross. The other week-



The Hands are moving on. Don't let the clock beat you

night meetings were conducted by Adjutant Thomas, Ensign and Mrs. Jolly, Corps Sergeant-Major Bradley and the Riverdale Band, Adjutant and Mrs. Bond and Rhodes Ave. Band, and Captain and Mrs. Even- den.

The final week-end was led by Ensigns Broom and Chapman, who with the assistance of the Songster Brigade, gave a service of song. In the Holiness meeting on Sunday four surrenders were made. At night one man knelt at the Cross.

The Campaign concluded with a special meeting given by eight women Officers of Headquarters. Major Bristow piloted the meeting. Thus a profitable and uplifting effort was concluded. The following Friday, Ensign Hempstead and the Todmorden Band conducted a Holiness meeting.

AN ARMY LIFEBOAT

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—During the "Home League week" in our Campaign, the Sisters gave a special service entitled "The Salvation Army Lifeboat." This was enjoyed by all. During the singing of "Throw out the life-line," by Home League Treasurer Sister Mrs. Senior, a rope was thrown out and two sisters from the audience were "rescued."

Our Young People's Salvation meetings on Monday evenings are increasing in attendance every week. Last week there were 169 present.

Efforts for the Spiritual, Moral and Social Uplift of Men are
Being Carried On With Splendid Success All Round the World



Under The Army Flag

Knives and Shots and Broken Windows

Excitement and Growing Interest attend Army Progress
in Latvia and Estonia as witness the reports herewith

AGED RUSSIAN'S TRUST IN THE SALVATION ARMY

THE opening of a new Hall at Riga II took place recently. Every available seat was occupied and, all standing room too, and great interest was displayed. This interest was continued in the Sunday meetings when the Hall was crowded and at night a number of seekers were registered.

Unusual attention is being shown by the general public regarding the meetings at Libau and good cases of conversion are being reported. Recently the priest of a German church attended one of the meetings—an unheard of happening!

In connection with a visit to Dornat (Estonia), Staff-Captain Pennick was invited to conduct a special Children's meeting at 6 p.m., but before that hour the Hall was packed with 550 adults and over 100 children. More than half the people had to stand, and they did so for more than two hours and were then reluctant to go home. They listened with the closest keenness to the explanation of the objects of The Army, and to the Gospel story. Soon the whole crowd was not only singing, but many were clapping their hands. Yet less than two months ago most of the people present had scarcely heard the name of The Salvation Army. Over thirty men, women and children volunteered to the Mercy-seat.

There has been considerable opposition from the rougher element. Knives have been displayed and some shots have been fired. Some windows have been broken and many threats made, but our comrades are boldly holding on.

The proprietress of a cafe, apparently quite ignorant of The Army, questioned the Staff-Captain for more than an hour, and then said, "I have never heard of your Organization before, but it is just what we need in this city. Here everything is done for the mind, and pleasures are provided for the body, but little is done for the soul. Our young people are growing up like heathen."

A relief story comes from Latvia. An old Russian man came to Headquarters asking The Army to give him some money to pay his fare to a

certain place. As a test, we said we would pay part if he could secure some other assistance. Later in the day he returned and said he had got about half the required amount. It then was arranged for an Army Officer to meet him at the station for the evening train, the man being told to bring his money and we would pay

night after night. One of the seekers was the daughter of a spiritualist medium. After a great struggle, and many tears, she claimed Salvation. Another convert was one who had strongly opposed The Army, but now Soldier. 1,760 attended the Campaign promises to become a good fighting meetings here; there were eleven



Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie examining a sample of the 120 tons of grain distributed in famine districts in North China

the balance. "Oh," he said, "you take my money. I can trust The Salvation Army," and he handed over his little "all." "But," he added, "will you buy me a little bread as well as my ticket, as I have no other money?"

Further word is to hand regarding the results of the "Win One Soul Campaign."

At Liapaya souls are being saved and new recruits are in prospect. The total attendances at the Campaign meetings were over 3,000.

At the Soup Kitchen from 180 to 200 children are receiving soup each day, and it is expected to increase this number in the near future.

At Tukum the Hall is crowded

seekers for Salvation, twelve for Holiness, and twelve children found the children's Saviour.

Despite the effort made by those in opposition, the meetings at Riga IV Corps have been crowded night after night. At one meeting eleven adults volunteered to the Mercy-seat for Salvation. There have been thirty-nine seekers for Salvation and thirty for Holiness during the Campaign.

Tallin II was only opened in November last, but good work has been done, particularly in the visitation. Over 1,200 people attended the meetings, and there were eight seekers for Salvation and eleven for Holiness, in addition to seven children.

"ARREST HIM? NEVER!"

"As we forgive them that trespass against us"

It was in the early days of the Army in France. Lieutenant Louis Jeanmonod, a Swiss Officer, converted only a few months (in those days training periods were very short, indeed), was lying in a Parisian Hospital as a result of a fatal wound received in a riot. As he was dying the hospital authorities notified the police and plain-clothesman came to the bedside to question our comrade with a view to tracing the culprit.

"Now, Monsieur Jeanmonod," said the detective, "if you know your assailant describe him to me, in order to help us arrest him."

"Arrest him," replied young Jeanmonod,—"Jamais! (Never!)". In his last moments the Lieutenant charged all Officers present at his bedside to pray for the conversion of the culprit.

BELGIAN'S CLAIM

That She Was Taught by "The War Cry"

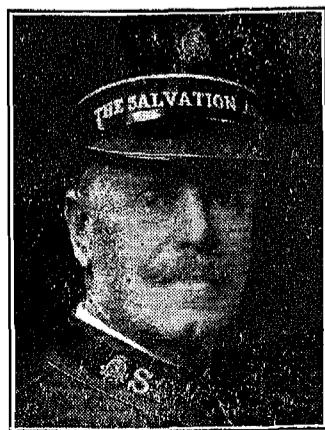
Liege keeps its flag flying, making steady and gratifying advance. The Corps is still fighting in the open-air, a Hall not yet being available. A meeting conducted in the home of the woman convert who claimed to be a Salvationist because she put into practice the Salvation teaching found in the "Cri de Guerre" ("War Cry"), resulted in the conversion of her husband.

The Band inaugurated recently at Marchienne, Belgium, is doing well, and congregations here show an increase.

WAJOE SOLDIERS

Major Woodward, Divisional Commander for the Celebes, recently enrolled seven Soldiers at a little place in the mountains. These are the first Wajoe people to become Soldiers. Not long since they were head-hunters. One, named Tina Tangerinta, used to the practice of heathen sacrifices for healing the sick. Since her conversion she has been a good Christian although she has met severe persecution. Her son was enrolled as a Soldier at the same time.

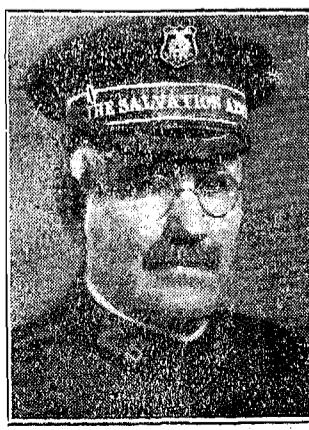
Army Leaders whose names are appearing in Interesting News



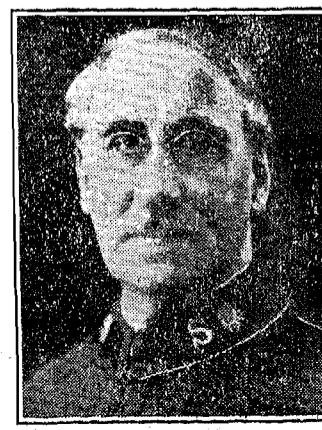
Commissioner Sowton,
International Secretary



Commissioner McMillan,
Moving to U.S.A. Eastern



Commissioner McIntyre,
Moving to U.S.A. Central



Commissioner Whatmore,
Retiring from Australia Southern



Commissioner Holz,
Retiring from U.S.A. Eastern

THE WAR CRY



ON HISTORIC GROUND

THE COMMISSIONER and MRS. HAY

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1930

THE Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 3rd to May 10th; after March 28th no demonstrations of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this Order is observed.

James Hay
Territorial Commander.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS

Adjutant Victor Thompson, to Brampton.
Adjutant Fred Barker, to Brock Avenue.
Captain Beatrice Keeling, to Georgetown.
Captain Gordon Barfoot, to Long Branch (pro tem).
Lieutenant Walter Cooke, to Long Branch.

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

PRAYER ON BEHALF OF RUSSIA

By COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY

In CONNECTION with the General's Call to Prayer on behalf of Russia, it may be interesting to record that the Toronto "Evening Telegram" published the following petition by Commissioner Hay:

Almighty God, Thou Who art the Light of the World; thou who hast given Thy Light and Salvation and Righteousness to the nations, hear us, we beseech Thee, when we come to Thee on behalf of Thy suffering saints in Russia.

When the passions of men are let loose, when the blindness of materialism seems to triumph, when the anger of sin and infidelity is at work, and when the great enemy of man's Salvation and spiritual peace seems to thwart all Thy gracious and benevolent plans for mankind's good; hear us, we beseech Thee, and do Thou stand up against the terrible evils threatening this great land.

When the night of triumph is apparently complete, and the evil designs of unbelief and human mastery combine to overthrow the work of centuries and to greatly dishearten Thy saints, appear Thou in Thy strength and confound and bring to naught everything that would prevent Thy Light shining, and Thy glorious Gospel freedom from spreading among the sons of men.

Like ourselves, many of Thy people in Russia have faltered and failed Thee; many have so lived as to justify Thy stern discipline and correction, but do Thou, oh Lord, in Thy infinite mercy, forgive them, even as we pray Thou wilt forgive us. Purify their hearts, even as we pray that our hearts may be purified, and give speedily, oh Lord, we pray Thee, to all who are crying to Thee, the great answer, cheering the depressed, restoring Thy temples and bringing in with greater power than ever, Thy Light, Thy Righteousness, and Thy glorious reign.

May the darkness now threatening Russia be speedily removed through Thy great mercy!

All this we ask in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Spend Sunday on the Niagara Peninsular
—Three Corps Visited—Eleven Men and Women at the Cross

LUNDY'S LANE, Drummond Hill, famous battle-fields in Canadian history, were again the scene of fiercely-contested engagements on Sunday, although of a vastly different character.

Hard by Lundy's Lane, in the Township Hall, which overlooks one of the seven wonders of the world—the spectacular and far-famed Niagara Falls—a group of Salvationists and friends assembled to celebrate the initial visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay to Niagara Falls II, where Captain Payne and his gallant comrades are so splendidly carrying on.

Brigadier Macdonald, in presenting the Commissioner, described his "whirlwind movements" since Saturday morning, when, travelling by motor car, he had inspected Army properties at Dunnville, Welland, Port Colborne and Bridgeburg. "Before he returns to Toronto," said the Brigadier, "the Commissioner will have secured first-hand knowledge of seven Corps in this Division."

The influences of that meeting were fragrant and invigorating—the prayer by Ensign Knaap, of the parent Corps; the inspiriting preliminary chat of the Commissioner; the hallowing solo by Colonel Adby and the heartening message of Mrs. Commissioner Hay. How that incident of the Salvationist mother who gave her only daughter for missionary service, thrilled; it struck an especially tender chord in the hearts of Brother and Sister Clark, of this Corps, who have placed three of their children on the altar of Officership, who are now on the Field.

Then the challenging address of our Leader, when, with an epistolary groundwork he discoursed on the religion of the body. One brother "presented his body, a living sacrifice."

A "Distinctive Honor"

But for the A.O.V.T. poster and other paraphernalia common to an aggressive Corps a stranger would have supposed himself in a church instead of an Army Corps for the afternoon event. The Number One Citadel was formerly a Baptist Church.

His Worship, Mayor Swayze, who presided at this afternoon event, counted it a "distinctive honor" he stated, to chair the proceedings. He

thought it a great compliment to our Organization that the church to which he belonged—the Anglican—had modelled one of its branches on Army lines. "If the future of The Salvation Army is as bright as its past," his worship also said, "it will be all right."

"The future of The Salvation Army," was the topic of our Leader's lecture. Applying himself to his subject with zest and animation the Commissioner kept his audience enthralled. It is surely understandable that he lingered rather fondly on the fascinating past with which his own vivid career has been linked; and that he should devote a few of the racing minutes to the present status of The Army, fraught as it is with such moment. But what about The Army's future? The Commissioner dealt with this in a succinct and masterful style: what the past has been, the future will be—only better!

The Final Engagement

The Band and Songster Brigade provided acceptable items. The Rev. Dr. Hamilton of the Presbyterian Church whimsically proposed a vote of thanks. The Commissioner and party then bade adieu to Ensign and Mrs. Knaap and their devoted comrades and sped away by motor to St. Catharines—the scene of the final engagement.

The St. Catharines Citadel is among the finest in the Territory. It so happened that Colonel Adby was the Divisional Commander of this Division when this well-appointed building was erected; it was, therefore, timely that he should conduct the opening exercises of this gathering. Staff-Captain Riches petitioned the Throne.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay related a tender little narrative from God's Book, applying the central thought to present circumstances.

The Commissioner's unflagging energy, even after two previous strenuous engagements, plus considerable travel, was again apparent. Such was the intensity of his message that one would almost have thought these were to be his last words instead of them being his first in this place.

That was a grand prayer-meeting. The Band and Songster Brigade (Cont'd at foot of cols. 2 and 3, p 9)

CAMPAIGN CHORUSES OF SALVATION
"OH, COME TO THE CROSS"

Oh, come to the Cross, where they nailed Him,
Raised high that the whole world might see;

Those wounds in His hands, in His feet and His side,
Were made as He died there for me.

"ARE YOU COMING BACK?"

Are you coming back to-night to the Fold?
I've been looking for you long through the cold.

There'll be music when you come, And a loving welcome Home!
Are you coming back to-night to the Fold?

HOME ONCE MORE

LT.-COMMISSIONER TURNER

Back in the Queen City—Meetings at Three Centres

SEEING that the Soldiers and Officers of Toronto are always prepared to welcome International visitors, it is perhaps, scarcely to be wondered at that those who, growing up in their midst, have risen to eminence in Army circles, should receive greetings of an extra warm nature. This was the case in connection with the visit of Lieut.-Commissioner W. J. Barnard Turner to the Earls Court on Wednesday.

The Commissioner was a Salvation Soldier in the Queen City; he was accepted as a Cadet from one of the city Corps. He also spent most of his Officer-days in Canada, therefore, it could not be otherwise than that crowds of his old comrades should gather to honor him on this occasion.

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, piloted the meeting, and it would not have been possible to choose one who could fill the chair more acceptably. A goodly assembly of Officers, Soldiers, and friends occupied the Citadel, and from the commencement a gladdening spirit prevailed. The rousing opening song, lined out by the Chief Secretary, was followed by the prayer of the Commissioner's old-time Lieutenant, the Men's Social Secretary. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, whose acquaintance with the Commissioner dates back to Lieutenant days, spoke words of welcome and appreciation.

Before the Commissioner began his interesting address, the Chief Secretary offered, on behalf of Commissioner Hay, and himself, a "Glad-to-see-you" greeting, and told the audience that although he had not had occasion to meet Commissioner Turner many times, or to work in close conjunction with him, he had felt well acquainted with him, having read of him through Army periodicals, also having heard of his indomitable spirit and his accomplishments in various lands.

The guest of the evening quickly addressed himself to his subject, and, taking a Bible text, gave a splendid forty-five minutes' talk on various "world topics," touching also the branch of work in which he is International Director, namely, Immigration. It was a most enlightening and informative lecture which elicited from Lt.-Colonel John Southall expressions of appreciation which were endorsed by Brigadier White. During the evening the local Band and Songster Brigade rendered splendid selections.

Although the meeting closed at a reasonably early hour, it was much later ere the Commissioner was able to get away from the comrades who wished to take him by the hand and to renew acquaintance of days gone by.

While he was in Toronto, the Commissioner met the Migration Officers in Council at Clinton Lodge. He also visited the Social Institutions in the city.

AT MONTREAL

IT WAS a great pleasure for the Montreal folk to have Lt.-Commissioner Turner with them for the week-end. Twenty-nine years ago (Continued on page 13)

BANDSMEN'S COUNCIL

Toronto and Hamilton Divisions

SUNDAY, MAY 25th

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by Mrs. Hay, The Chief Secretary, the Field and other Staffs

Admission by Ticket

(Bandsmen requested not to bring instruments)

The Hall will be announced immediately

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts A.O.V.T. Week-End Campaigns in Guelph and Orillia

REFORMATORY MEETING

The Chief Secretary conducted the 46th Anniversary services at Guelph on Sunday last, leading three meetings in the Citadel; he also visited the Guelph Reformatory in the morning. At this institution, where Envoy C. Dawson is carrying on an indefatigable and noble work on behalf of the men, the Colonel was accorded a splendid ovation, and a profitable gathering was held.

One of the outstanding features of the Anniversary services was the lecture, "Front Lines," given by the Colonel in the afternoon.

The Hon. Lincoln Goldie presided as chairman, and a vote of thanks was proposed by Justice Nicol Jeffrey, and seconded by Superintendent C. F. Neelands, of the Ontario Reformatory.

Inspiration for the daily task can be found in the lives of 'front line' men of the world, those who overcame obstacles to achieve some notable end," the Chief Secretary declared in an highly illuminating address. He spoke eloquently of deeds accomplished by such notable folk in history as Alexander Graham Bell, Florence Nightingale, Elizabeth Fry, Cecil Rhodes, The Army Founders. All present were urged to strive for the "front-line" spirit, so that the tasks that fall to the lot of each, should be worthily accomplished.

"There is something for every man to do," the Colonel stated. "There's a niche for all of us, and may God help us to find it. May we act in such a way that we be not unworthy of the 'front-line' men who have gone before."

High praise of the Colonel's lecture was voiced by the aforementioned gentlemen, who so graciously took part in the gathering.

In both the morning Holiness meeting, and the Salvation meeting at night, the Spirit of God was manifested. Major Beer and Ensign Green, who accompanied the Chief Secretary, rendered effective assistance in these gatherings.

In the evening service the Male Quartet—as well as the Band, which gave service all day—provided helpful numbers. Mrs. Envoy Dawson, a worthy pioneer of the Guelph Corps, spoke of the wonderful work accomplished in the early days, telling how some of Guelph's worst characters were converted.

At the conclusion of the Colonel's stirring message, two penitents went to the Mercy-seat. One seeker was an ex-Bandsman, who has been a backslider for the past fourteen years.

A BUSY WEEK-END AT ORILLIA

Colonel Henry conducted the meetings at Orillia recently, and his stirring addresses were very much appreciated, as was also the information imparted regarding Army advances in other parts of the Territory. Brigadier Macdonald assisted throughout the week-end.

In the Holiness meeting our hearts were stirred to seek for higher and nobler things. In the afternoon the Colonel gave a splendid address, entitled "Front-Lines," touching on the lives of many front-rankers in various walks of life.

At supper-time an address was given to the Young People's Workers over the tea-table, enlarging their vision in regard to Young People's Work. The Colonel visited, prior to this address, the children in the Company meeting.

In the night meeting a fine spirit was manifest, and the meeting was enjoyed. The stalwart Salvationism of both the Chief Secretary and the Divisional Commander, their zeal and earnestness for the good of their fellows, was an inspiration to us all.—C.E.G.

"They Cannot Recompense Thee"

A REMINDER FROM JESUS ABOUT THE SELF-DENIAL APPEAL IN MAY

By COMMISSIONER HAY

PERHAPS one of the greatest of arguments for generous treatment of this Annual Appeal is the fact that it is an investment of the soul's love and a levy against the great settling-up day, "when the just shall be recompensed"—(Luke 14:14). Surely it is even so! The Donor, whether giving a great gift, or even a humble few dollars, knows he is giving to those, and for those, who cannot recompense him. Is it not so that intuitively tens of thousands feel the operation of this deep truth when they set out for new or extra sacrifice, or for fresh expression of sympathy and service.

The Appeal is right up to our Cultivated Intelligence, the very historical force of it carrying us to the bar of judgment and compelling us to say that, while we stand branded by the name of Jesus Christ, we must accept the great lesson of the past. Self-Denial and sacrifice, has been in the warp and woof of the whole fabric of Christianity, and only by such has it been possible to get headway made. Is it not so with every aspect of Salvation Army work?

And is it not equally up to our Sense of Obligation and Duty? We cannot look anywhere in the world of Army work, whether of a general character, or with a specific Social or Missionary claim, without realisation that we, personally, have great work before us, and must face our duty. It may, indeed, be questioned whether one can retain a balanced experience of love, doctrine, worship and service who resists the call of those for whom Christ died and who need so much what we can give. I think all Salvationists and friends feel this to be so.

But might I not say that even the good sense of sound economy has its appeal to all classes within and close to our ranks? Where else can I find such a high return for my hundred or my thousand dollars? True there are many sweet charities and blessed benefactions—and may they have what they need. And yet I would say, after examining much in this way, The Self-Denial Appeal offers to our friends, our collectors, and, indeed, to our well-wishers, an assurance of a gratifying answer and a well-laden proof that the gift gathered and offered has, in God's gracious hands, been splendidly and profitably used.

If "the consecrated blood of yesterday is seen to be the social and spiritual capital of to-day," then assuredly the giver to such work as is represented in the great works of mercy of The Salvation Army will contribute to the most wonderful creation of new characters and peoples, raised, enriched and made good citizens and earnest Christians by the helping hands of those who give in these days of high necessity.

But has not the deepest and most appealing of all our convictions been the love we bear to Christ? That has made us to go right to the Altar with an earnest purpose that all that a loving heart can do shall be done, and all that a sincere affection can command shall be offered. It is the supreme motive—love to God, love to Christ. For that, and by that, we rally to the poor, we press forward to help the necessitous, we move on to the call of the heathen, we open heart and hand to the disinherited and abandoned children, we look on the helpless and just love them for Christ's sake.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove
And men below, and saints above,
For love is Heaven, and Heaven is love.

Yes, I venture to think that if this, the most gracious and most abiding of all forces, were withdrawn millions of needy souls would sadly suffer, for surely this is the master force of the human soul! Under its spell we give, not hoping for any reward; we hear the voice of the Master saying, "Do good—hoping for nothing again, and your reward shall be great."

In our great Appeal, coming, as we hope it will, to all our people, to all our friends and, indeed, to the whole population, may we not hope for a generous response? We are in tremendous need, and only the hearty offerings of many can help at this juncture.

To give, to get, to pray, and to give encouragement to all concerned—surely that is the great obligation on us all!

The Appeal is before us. It is in our thought as it is in our prayers. Plans and purposes are daily considered, and songs of hope, as well as works involving patience and some trial, are our constant experience. But Canadian Officers and Soldiers, as well as our Canadian friends, know how to face earnestly and hopefully a great duty like this. May we have, by God's gracious favor, a great success.

"BEGINNINGS"

The Territorial Young People's Secretary Meets Young Folk of Ottawa in Council

NUMBERED among the great assemblages of the Capital city, varied in tone and importance as they are, political, social and religious, the annual Young People's Day of The Salvation Army has taken its place in the calendar of important events.

Such was the occasion recently when Colonel Adby, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, conducted a series of gatherings which, although held primarily in the interests of the young people themselves, are also enjoyed by the Young People's workers of the various sections. The Colonel was assisted by Major Sparks.

Not until the King "shall bring the ends of the earth together" will be known fully what vows were made and re-made; what determinations were established and ideals fixed.

Certainly it was a splendid day; provocative of thought and exhilarating to the spirit. This was no place for mere spiritual idlers or don't-cares. There were none present anyway, for long before the morning session was due to begin, the Orange Hall (which was engaged for the occasion so as to leave the Corps free to carry on its usual work) was filled with eager-faced delegates.

Fifty-Eight at Altar

The Colonel's theme for the day, "Beginnings," was indeed God-appointed. With spiritual fervor he gave himself to his ministrations in behalf of the expectant crowd before him. They liked his message and literally asked for more. And they got it; for again in the afternoon and at night exhortation, reproof, and encouragement, in word and in song was delivered in the "Adby style." Fifty-eight registrants at the Altar tells its own story. It was one of the finest free-will offerings seen in those parts.

Corps Cadets Winnie Douglas and Dorothea Tame gave papers of an inspiring nature during the day for which their auditors gave them great expressions of appreciation.

Young Bandsmen from the city Corps rendered good service musically-speaking.

The predictions that were made by the Divisional Commander, Major Best, when warmly presenting the Territorial Young People's Secretary, were fulfilled in every respect, and the Spirit of the Lord was truly present in mighty power. Mrs. Major Best and Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith assisted throughout the day. The Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary, Major Sparks, was at the Colonel's side rendering service from time to time.

At such times one is conscious of a personality at work behind the scenes. Important detail is being carried out with precision; a master mind is at work somewhere. Occasional glimpses of the individual is seen. In this instance it was Staff-Captain Richards. Members of the Home League toiled during the day in preparing appetising meals.

The week-end opened up with a magnificent demonstration given by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Corps Cadets, Singing Companies and other sections of the Young People's work. The children from the Ottawa Children's Home, under the care of Adjutant Cosway, were given hearty applause for their well-carried-out part of the program. Over this splendidly-attended gathering at the Citadel, Colonel Adby presided.—C.

ON HISTORIC GROUND

(Continued from page 8)

brought beautiful messages in their respective selections; perhaps the secret was in this: both Bandmaster and Songster Leader spent the entire prayer period in fishing.

There was a young Bandsman among the seekers. Philip-like, he had no sooner settled his own difficulties with the Lord than he went after

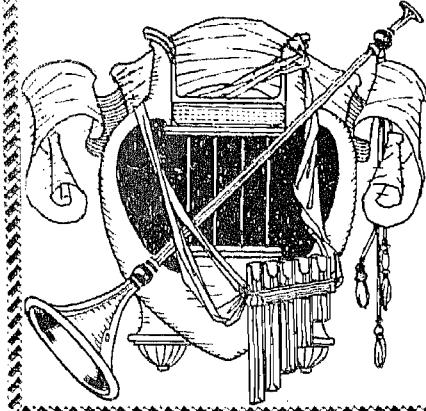
his "Nathanael"—a young lad in the audience. He soon had a second lad kneeling at the Mercy-seat, and hovered over the two like a veteran.

"What led you to speak to that first lad?" we ventured to ask the lad. "Guess God did," came the shy reply; "the boy used to come to the Company meeting, but dropped off

some time ago. He came to his Commissioner to-night. The boy—I saw him playing mar' day; that's why I tackle' '

And this from a Bands early 'teens. The spirit of

Ten men and women and at the Cross was the harve the indefatigable Colonel A ing the Prayer-meeting



SARNIA KEEPING PACE

With the A.O.V.T. Spirit

Sarnia Band is keeping pace with the A.O.V.T. spirit and is proving of splendid help in the Corps activities.

Some real advances are being made. Three instruments were recently obtained and new members are being added to the strength. The recently started Learners' Class is doing well. Bandmaster F. Wren meets these budding players before the usual practice. Prospects are bright for the future. The Bandmaster enjoys the whole-hearted co-operation of the men and is splendidly supported by Deputy Bandmaster F. Water, Band Secretary Grant, and Sergeant J. Yearsley.

A SPLENDID DUET

Musical Comrades join hands

A very interesting wedding took place at the Earlscourt Citadel on a recent Saturday evening, when Adjutant McBain, Divisional Young People's Secretary, for the Toronto



Bandsman and Mrs. Dickson,
Earlscourt

Division, joined in marriage man John Dickson and Songster Alice Farwell. Bandsman M. nond of Dovercourt, was best while Sister Annie Farwell sup- ed the bride.

The service was conducted with ting solemnity. Ensign Warrander aed God's blessing on the union ic Treasurer T. Reid, from Buffalo orps, read the Scriptures. Follow- the taking of the marriage vows, dsman Richmond read a number elegrams of congratulation from nds at home and abroad.

The Band and Songsters were out full force to pay tribute to these ued comrades. Adjutant McBain ke words of helpfulness to the lly-married couple and prayed

Our Musical Fraternity

FOURTEEN POINTS ABOUT CHORUS AND BRIGADE SINGING

BY AN EXPERT

AN EXPERT on the subject, writing in a musical publication, "The Etude," says:

Aside from interpretation and all that goes with it, the technical points given below are essential to good chorus singing:

1. Clean-cut attacks and releases. That is, all voices within a part should start and stop at precisely the same time, and this at a sign from the conductor. All attacks should be sung with confidence, but should not sound brittle.

2. No yelling, shouting, or screaming. Singing should never be louder than lovely.

3. No scooping or sliding from low to high tones or vice versa. This is true not only of large intervals, but under every condition.

4. Legato singing, that is, linking the tones together, but not with the "toboggan" or "trombone" slide effect mentioned in paragraph 3.

5. Watching the conductor at all times. There must be unity of aim.

6. All syllables and words naturally accented; each vowel distinctly sounded; no consonant slighted.

7. Correct pronunciation of all words, every singer pronouncing each word in the same manner.

8. An effect as of four big voices singing. No individual voice should stand out; neither should one section be more prominent than any other, unless it be the soprano section, or the one carrying the characteristic melody.

9. Soft singing. A good chorus of several hundred voices should be able to sing so softly (if the interpretation of the music calls for it) that an eight-day clock may be heard above the singing, while at the same time every word should be distinctly understood.

10. Complete familiarity with the text and music.

11. Shading. All singing should have pulse—equivalent to a heart-throb—and be resilient. It should have a flow and ebb, light and shade.

12. Breathing. All singers should breathe at the same place and these breathing places should not be at any point where one would not breathe

that their lives might be filled with yet more usefulness.

Following the service a reception supper was held in the lower Hall, where both Bandsman and Mrs. Dickson spoke briefly, expressing their desire to serve God more fully. Corps Sergeant-Major Farwell, father of the bride, made a happy congratulatory speech and Songster-Leader Boys and Band Secretary Macfarlane extended felicitations on behalf of the Songsters and Band.—A.M.

in conversation. They should be largely governed by the punctuation marks of the text, with due regard to musical phrasing.

13. Expression. Every chorus should be sung with spontaneity (as though the singers loved singing it), with confidence and dignity (but not with haughtiness and coldness), with the spirit of helpfulness (not one singer trying to outwit another), with enthusiasm (but with restraint), with devoutness and with respect for the composer, the conductor, and the accompanist.

14. Final aims, discipline and harmony.

Songster Leaders, when you can get your Brigade to sing after the fashion indicated above you may say with confidence that you have "arrived." Keep pegging away!

EAST TORONTO ANNUAL

The East Toronto Band and Songster Brigade held their annual tea recently when the guests of honor were Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, and Ensign and Mrs. Green. During the evening the Colonel and the Ensign gave short talks. Bandmaster Creighton presided, and Band Secretary G. Jacobs gave a statement regarding the Band's activities during 1929. Band Sergeant Coleman, Songster Secretary G. Kipling, Songster Sergeant Mrs. Stevens, Corps Sergeant-Major Willison and Adjutant Hickley were also among the speakers. The evening concluded with lantern views of a trip to England.

MONTRÉAL CITADEL BAND

For some years past the Stanley Presbyterian Church, which is one of the largest and most beautiful in Montreal, has held an annual musical service in which the Citadel Band has taken part.

On Sunday evening last, the Band again rendered service at the church. Appropriate items were chosen, the Band rising to a high level of playing, especially in the Meditations "Harlan," and St. Agnes." The men responded well to the baton of Bandmaster Audoire. The Pastor of the church, Dr. Reid, was warm in his thanks to the Bandsmen and also voiced the appreciation of himself and the church members for the humanitarian efforts of our Organization. We came away feeling that all had been elevated through the power of good music.—H.C.T.

On Sunday, April 6th, Lieutenant Walter Murdock, of the Toronto Regiment Band, will preside at the monthly Sunday afternoon musical service at Earlscourt.

AN ARMY SONG-WRITER

Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor, of Toronto Temple

Born and bred in a Salvationist home, it is little wonder that Hugh MacGregor, Toronto Temple's Bandmaster, is a Salvationist to the finger tips.

It was in Perth, Scotland, that he first saw the light of day. His parents, now in the Gloryland, were Salvationists of long-standing and their hearts were thrilled with joy to see Hugh



Bandmaster H. MacGregor, Toronto Temple

happily following in their footsteps. At an early age the young Salvationist commenced to explore the possibilities of a brass instrument and made such strides, that, at the age of eighteen he was appointed Bandmaster at Perth, having occupied the position of Deputy for eighteen months previously. For ten years Bandmaster MacGregor held his commission, though for some time the claims of the war took him from his beloved duties. While in khaki he served in the Gordon Highlanders, becoming Company Quartermaster Sergeant.

Coming to Canada about seven years ago, the Bandmaster has since done excellent service as the Songster-Leader at Earlscourt and latterly as the Bandmaster at Toronto Temple, where he has under his charge thirty-five instrumentalists.

Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor is well known among the Songster fraternity as a writer of songs, among the best known of his compositions being "I will extol Thee," "The angel of His presence," "I waited patiently for the Lord," and "Seek ye the Lord." The Bandmaster has also written three marches which are in the hands of the Music Editorial Department.

It is worthy to note that the Bandmaster writes not only the melody of his songs, but the complete arrangement, he having studied harmony under a church organist in Perth.

All success to this hard-working and capable Army musician.



Toronto Temple (left) and Earlscourt Bands caught by the camera on the occasion of the United Band Festival at the Temple, reported in our last issue

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

LONDON III, Sun Ap 6 (Morning)
 LONDON II, Sun Ap 6 (Afternoon)
 LONDON I, Sun Ap 6 (Evening)
 STRATFORD, Mon Ap 7
 ST. JOHN III, Sat Ap 12
 ST. JOHN IV, Sun Ap 13 (Morning)
 ST. JOHN I, Sun Ap 13 (Afternoon and Evening, in Rialto Theatre)

*MONCTON, Mon Ap 14
 OSHAWA, Sun Ap 27 (Night Only)
 DUNDAS, Sun May 4 (Morning)
 PARIS, Sun May 4 (Afternoon)
 BRANTFORD, Sun May 4 (Evening)

(*Colonel Adby will accompany. Staff Captain Hay will accompany to points in Toronto and vicinity)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY
 HAMILTON I, Ap 30 (Home League Rally)
 (Mrs. Colonel Henry will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
 (Colonel Henry)

Montreal, Fri Sun Ap 20

Col. Adby: Montreal IV, Mon, Ap 7; Sherbrooke, Tu 8; Woodstock, N.B., Wed 9; St. Stephen, Thu 10; Fredericton, Fri 11; St. John, Sat Sun 12; Moncton, Mon 14

Col. Jacobs: Lippincott, Sun Ap 6
 Lt.-Colonel Saunders: Dovercourt, Sun Ap 20

Lt.-Colonel Sims: Niagara Falls I, Sun Ap 6.

Lt.-Colonel Southall: East Toronto, Sun Ap 6

Brigadier Byers: St Thomas, Sat Sun Ap 20

Brigadier Bloss: London I, Fri, Ap 18

Brigadier Knight: New Waterford, Sat

Mon Ap 7; Whitney Pier, Tu 8; Sidney, Sat 12; Westmount, Sun 13

Mrs. Major Bristow: Peterboro, Mon Ap 14

Major Owen: Halleybury, Fri Ap 4;

Kirkland Lake, Sat Sun 6

Major Raven: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Ap 6

Staff-Captain Haun: Hamilton I, Sat Sun Ap 6;

Staff-Captain Johnston: Ottawa I, Sun Ap 20

Field-Major Urquhart: Whitby, Sat Mon Ap 7

MOTHER SHEPHERD CALLED HOME

A Well-Known Pioneer Who Won Hundreds of Souls for Christ

C OMRADES from the Principality, as well as many others, will learn with sorrow of the passing of Mother Shepherd, the well-known pioneer of many Corps in the British Territory, at the age of ninety-three. Upon receipt of the news Mrs. General Higgins sent a message of sympathy and appreciation of this warrior's notable service to the Kingdom, and there have been many indications of The Army's gratitude for her inspiration and example.

On the last day of December, 1867, Mother Shepherd, then a young woman, was converted in the Christian Mission at Poplar, when the late Commissioner Dowdle was in charge of the station. The sight and singing of the little body of Missionaries with a fiddler at the head of the procession stirred her. Intent on avoiding them, she entered a shop to purchase something she did not need. Conviction of sin was the cause of her anxiety, and she at length yielded herself to God in a room at the back of a coffee-house in which the meetings were being held.

Captivated by the spirit of the Movement, and eager to do something in the service of God the Convert placed herself at the disposal of the Founder. She thereupon entered upon a fighting career of singular usefulness.

Hundreds of sinners were converted, including many desperate characters. For some years she was engaged in Army Social Work in London and Cardiff. Mother Shepherd gloried in recalling her fighting experiences and cherished many inspiring memories.

"My spiritual experience to-day," she said in her ninety-third year, "is beautiful, and God's presence is my continual joy."

Now she has been summoned Home to her reward, and another link with The Army's beginnings has been snapped, but her influence will long remain to inspire the comrades of the Welsh Valleys.

DAD AND THE LAD

The following lines were written by a man who is serving a life sentence in one of the prisons in Eastern Canada, and who sent it to one of our Officers who is engaged in Prison Work, for use in "The War Cry."

A feeble old man and a lad called Dan,

In a prison cell, one day,

Were telling of life, its joys and its strife,
 As they whiled the hours away.

The lad, he told of jewels and gold
 To be had while playing the game,
 He worried not o'er the sentence he got,
 For the future would bring him fame.

He'd turn a few tricks, and baffle the Dicks,
 A clue let them try to find,
 While he made his retreat back to Easy Street,
 With thoughts of the stir behind.

Dad, he listened; his eyes, they glistened,

And when the boy was through

He said, "Now, Dad, just listen to Dad;

And the story that I'll tell you."

I've played them all, both big and small,

And I found it pretty rough

When I struck a mob that was on the job

And was quick to call my bluff;

Then I had to shoot, forgetting the loot,

For my life was the treasure then;

Like a wolf at bay, I found my way

Through a blood-thirsty mob of men.

Yet, I wouldn't scare, and like you, dared

To try it 'just once more';

Then a village 'clown' got me hands down,

While making a general store.

"Well, I made the draw, so did the law,

And both of our rods spat lead.

"When the smoke had cleared, I was only seard,

But the village 'clown' was dead.

"Then the small town mob got on the job,

And there wasn't a chance to run,

I stood on the brink and I tried to think,

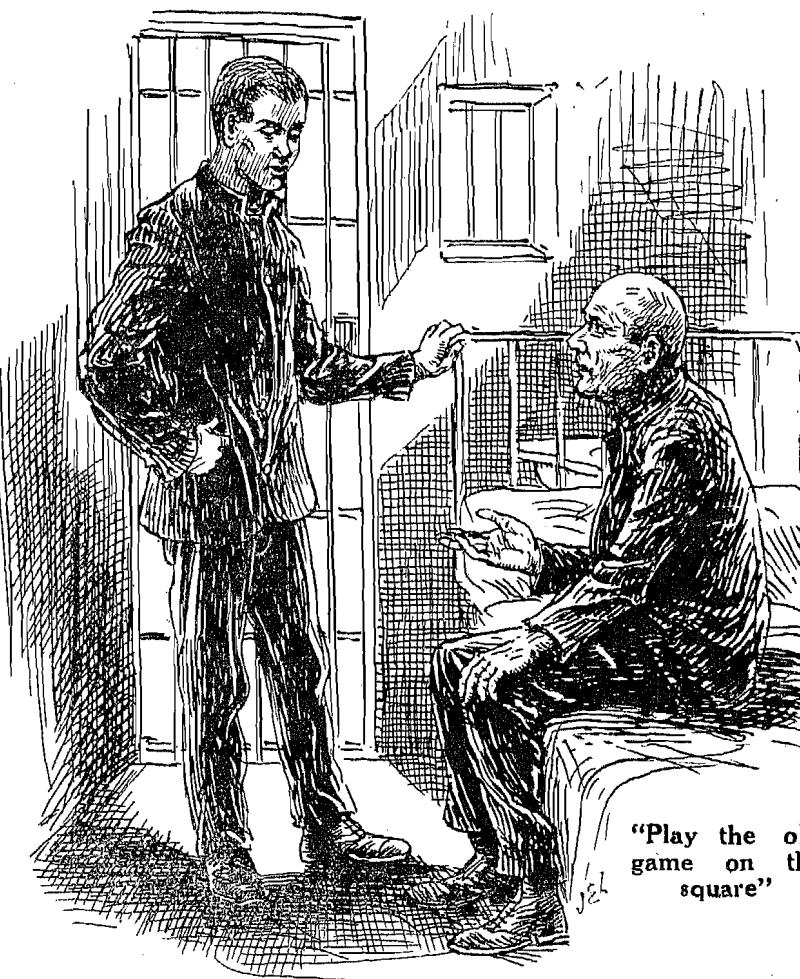
But I couldn't outwit 'em, son.

"I was put in jail, and held without bail,

And chalked up with first degree,

When the trial day came I wasn't so game,

With the rope confronting me.



"Play the old game on the square"

"I tried to grin, but had to give in,
 For my soul was torn with strife;
 I held my breath, for the verdict—
 Death."

But they settled me here for life.

"Well, I'm here yet, Son, with life near run
 And my ray of hope has fled,
 It won't be long till I join the throng
 That's numbered with the dead."

"But Dan, you're strong and you've just begun,
 And a mother waits out there;
 It's up to you; make her dreams come true—
 Play the old game on the square."

The lad's head dropped as the old man stopped,
 He whispered, "Dad, you're right,
 I think the best plan is to play the man—
 Good-night, Dad," "Good-night,
 Lad, Good-night."

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



We invite our readers to write us on matters of general interest.

PUTTING IT RIGHT

Dear Editor:

"At the meeting last night I heard a seeker at the Mercy-seat asking a comrade for the privilege of straightening out a very old deal which involved the penitent's turning over an appreciable amount of cash. What hearty hand-shaking there was! One thought was borne in on me very strongly in that meeting, which was "It is much better and much easier to swing ourselves into God's way than to even try to swing God to our way of thinking!"

"Forty-one years ago I was not much enamoured of the thought of restitution. But I knew it had to be, and promised Father I would love and serve Him for time and Eternity and make restitution where I could if it took every dollar I had. It did take all I had! But oh! the joy that came with every little financial affair I fixed up. I mean to dig into a ten-year-old—at least doubtful—affair of my own to-day; it has not bothered me, though there has been some questioning about it at times. But I mean to settle it so that there will be neither shadow nor doubt, if I can find the right parties."—M.

A SAD STORY

To the Editor:

May I hope that you will find a corner for this letter in your "War Cry."

To the young people, and to their mothers, I would write especially, sending out a note of warning. If God calls you to work for Him see to it that you do not disobey. At the age of eighteen God called me for Officership. My mother (whom I loved dearly) was against it. I backslid, and married; yet in five years I lost home, husband, babies, mother and father, and worst of all, became hopeless, and am to this day. I have said an eternal good-bye to all good and to Heaven. I go to The Army meetings sometimes, but suffer every time I do so.

This did not happen in a foreign country, but right here in Toronto. Oh, young people, do not disobey God. Parents, do not stand in your children's way if they feel God calls them to service. Encourage them. We cannot disobey God and prosper.—A Backslider.

To the writer of the above letter we would say that while there is life there is hope and though she feels in the depths of despair over her condition, and cannot alter the past, yet the very fact that she is concerned regarding her state is witness that the Spirit of God is still striving with her. Let her come to the foot of the Cross in contrition and she will find a Saviour ready to pardon.

IMMIGRATION CHANGES

The following changes of appointment concerning Officers engaged in Immigration work are announced: Commandant and Mrs. Spearing, from Vancouver to Moorside Lodge, Smith's Falls; Field-Major and Mrs. Brace, from Smith's Falls to Burnside Lodge, Woodstock; Commandant and Mrs. Smith, from Woodstock to Woodside Lodge, Toronto; Field-Major Kate Jones, from Toronto to Mount Pleasant Lodge, Vancouver; Commandant John Hardy, appointed to Special Youth's Visitation, attached to the Montreal Office sign and Mrs. Sharpe, of Te have been granted a working lough.

HAVE YOU SECURED A COPY OF

"THE EASTER WAR CRY"?

PROMOTED TO GLORY

BROTHER HULME,
Toronto I

Though the Call came without warning to Brother Hulme, who was accidentally killed crossing the street, he was found ready for the Summons. Our comrade had been a Salvationist for over twenty-eight years, soldering at Hespeler, West Toronto, and during latter months, Toronto I.

At the Funeral service, conducted at Toronto I, the high esteem in which he was held was shown by the number of friends who journeyed from Hespeler, Hamilton, and other Corps to pay their last tribute.

Lieut.-Colonel Perry brought a message of comfort to the bereaved.



Brother Hulme, Toronto I

Two weeks, previous to his death, Brother Hulme reconsecrated his life to God, in a united Holiness meeting, conducted by the Colonel.

The following Sunday night, in the Memorial service, several comrades spoke of the faithful life of our late comrade.

BROTHER C. GOODACRE,

Mimico

Mimico Corps has sustained a great loss in the passing of its oldest Soldier, Brother Charles Goodacre, known to all as "Dad." His greatest delight, while in health, was Open-air fighting, and many folk in the Town have commented on the faithfulness of the old warrior. During the seven months he was laid aside our comrade took a keen interest in Corps activities; so anxious was he to take part in the Campaign that several cottage Prayer-meetings were held in his home.

That "Dad" was loved and greatly respected, was shown by the crowd which gathered for the Memorial service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Captain Ireland and Lieutenant Haskell, on Sunday. Brothers Guy and Frank Pillett, spoke on behalf of the Corps. At the close of the service one comrade consecrated her life to God.

May God continue to comfort and bless the bereaved ones.

SISTER MRS. MULLIGAN,

St. Catharines

An aged woman of the St. Catharines Corps passed to her Reward recently, in the person of Sister Mrs. M. Mulligan. Our comrade was fifty-eight years of age. Her illness of three weeks' duration was borne with Christian fortitude.

About five days before her demise she managed to say that she knew her end was near and that she was prepared to meet her God.

For the past three or four years our promoted comrade was not able to take active part in the work, but before that she was a faithful "War Cry" boomer, doing her work in rain or shine.

The Funeral service was conducted by Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn, assisted by Field-Major Mercer, of Hamilton III. A touching tribute to our late comrade was paid by Brother J. Blaney.

The Memorial service was conducted on Sunday at the Citadel. Some favorite hymns of the promoted veteran were sung. Staff-Captain Riches conducted this meeting, in which five seekers sought Salvation.

THE WAR CRY

WALKERVILLE--CHATHAM--ORANGEVILLE

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Three Week-night A.O.V.T. Meetings with Highly Profitable Results

THAT epigrammatic utterance of Wordsworth's: "Much done, and much designed, and more desired," might aptly be applied to our Territorial Leader, who permits no waste time to slip through his fingers. An arduous Sunday at Windsor I notwithstanding, the Commissioner, with Mrs. Hay, was in the midst of the fray again on the very next day.

The Officers from the thirteen Corps of the Windsor Division, as well as the Divisional staff and those members of the Hospital staff who were fortunate enough to be "off duty" for the occasion, gathered in the No. I Citadel for a most inspiring and constructive Council in the afternoon.

Then on to Walkerville, in the East end! Here the Hall was besieged by early-comers an hour or so before the time announced for commencing the meeting.

A spontaneous upstanding ovation greeted the notable visitors upon their arrival, and the opening exercises, under the skilful direction of Lt.-Colonel Saunders, were engaged in with a vigor and earnestness that augured well for the remainder of the service.

The Walkerville and Windsor III Songster Brigades, as well as the Walkerville Band, lent added attraction to the gathering with their well-chosen and choicely-rendered numbers.

It was with keenest interest that Lt.-Colonel Saunders was heard, for several Cadets represent the Walkerville Corps in the present Training Session, and the Colonel's vivid description of a few of the experiences of those domiciled in the Garrison on Davisville Avenue, Toronto, were as helpful as they were fascinating.

Heart-moving, to say the least, were the touching incidents related by Mrs. Hay, of little children and grown-up men and women making struggle with poverty and sin. Whilst she spoke "The War Cry" representative noticed more than one hand furtively brushing away tears.

The stories of transformations in homes and lives, effected by the all-cleansing River of Salvation, of which the Commissioner later spoke, were truly amazing and offered far more convincing proof of the veracity of Christian doctrine than all the abstract dissertations of astute theologians. Here was practical evidence!

The River of Salvation! How adroitly the Commissioner drew pertinent precepts from that metaphor!

"Infidels have tried to stop it; it's still flowing! Agnostics have tried to stop it; it's still flowing! The world, the dance-halls, the movies have tried to stop it, but it is still flowing!" he declared jubilantly. "It issues from the Heart of God, and is adaptable to the needs of every soul."

The Walkerville Corps, which is commanded by Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman, will, doubtless, long feel the impetus of this gathering.

AT CHATHAM

Chatham was the next point of call in the Commissioner's itinerary, but on the way to that Southern Ontario centre, he inspected a number of Army properties. He also found time, on Tuesday morning, to go with Mrs. Hay, through The Army's Hospital in Windsor. This institution is a first-class establishment, and under the capable direction of Major Macaulay and her efficient staff, fills a long-felt need in the Border Cities.

Each ward was visited and pleasant words of cheer spoken to the delighted patients. In one ward an 88-year-old "Mother in Israel" was kindly greeted by the visitors.

A triumphal welcome was accorded

the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay in Chatham. The car bearing the visiting party was met by the Band, and, with Flags flying and martial strains filling the air, was escorted through the principal thoroughfares to the Hall.

The capacious and spotless senior auditorium in the Maple City Citadel was thronged when the Commissioner arrived. Sunbeams—a score or more in their yellow and grey uniforms—were present, and their Guard sisters as well. To all appearances Young People's affairs are an active issue at this Corps. This initial impression was later confirmed by information gleaned first-hand from Ensign Mundy, the Corps Officer.

Once again Mrs. Hay's quiet and clever humor, with numerous profitable incidents from her rich and varied experiences, captured the hearts of the Chatham folk.

Lt.-Colonel Saunders' appeal for young men and women to offer themselves for Salvation service made an impression upon receptive hearts.

The Chatham Band and Songsters turned out for this important event in full force, rendering appreciated musical assistance of a high order.

During the course of his remarks the Commissioner made an observation that, if adopted, might tend to revolutionize the attitude of many folk toward the business of soulsaving.

"Instead of saying, 'Isn't it remarkable that a hundred men in Chatham last week decided to serve God?' he suggested, "we should say, 'Isn't it a remarkable thing that a hundred men last week did not decide to serve God?'"

A reasonable service, more than justified because we are "bought with a price," is called for by God. That truth was forcefully pressed home, greatly to the spiritual advantage of all in the meeting. There were three seekers.

AT ORANGEVILLE

AMAGNIFICENT crowd of people gathered in the Opera House at Orangeville on Thursday last on the occasion of the Commissioner's first visit to this little Ontario town. Though some real March weather prevailed nothing deterred the people from assembling in large numbers, the size of the crowd surprising the most optimistic.

The Divisional Commander, Lieut-Colonel McAmmond, who supported the Commissioner, conducted the preliminary exercises, and after prayer by the Divisional Young People's Secretary and the singing of some new choruses, Captain Page, the Corps Officer, gave expression to warm words of welcome, which were heartily endorsed by the audience.

The Commissioner, apparently in a reminiscent mood, recounted to the audience in his introductory remarks a few of his world wide experiences as an Army Officer.

Following a selection by the Brampton Band, whose attendance was much appreciated, the Commissioner read the Bible lesson, urging the reading of the Scripture in the home and elsewhere. Neglect of Bible study, he said, could not fail to result in lower standards of life, both spiritually and morally. The Territorial Commander stressed the Bible teaching of Christ in His relationship to God, His attitude to sin, His kindness to the sinner, His attitude to worldliness, His anger against mere formalism and His attitude to service. His teaching with respect to conversion was shown in contrast with the so-called modern teaching.

Officers and comrades from Bram-



A man with whom the Commissioner was dealing in the St. Catharines prayer-meeting began singing the praises of The Army in Cork, Ireland, whereupon our Leader recalled the occasion thirty-two years ago when he pioneered the work there. The Chief of Police said, "Well, Captain; you've mesmerised the boys so far, but wait until you reach your Hall; they'll break every window in the place." The man remembered the occurrence well. Two young men in Cork, unknown to each other. They meet in St. Catharines after thirty-two years and make acquaintance! The world's not so big after all!

In the process of inspecting the Dunnville property on Saturday last, the Commissioner met an Army lad selling "War Crys," who had come to this country under our auspices. Enquiring his name, the lad replied, "David Lloyd." "Lloyd George," suggested the Commissioner with a smile, thinking; the lad might be proud of a name so closely akin to the Liberal Leader's. "No," the young man quickly retorted, "I'm a Conservative; he's a Liberal!" Not much sentiment about that lad!

While in Niagara Falls, Colonel Adby took occasion to pay a visit to Sister Mrs. Medford, who is Number One on the Corps Roll. Our comrade, who has been very ill, was greatly cheered by the Colonel's words and singing.

Another familiar and much-respected figure will soon be missing from Territorial Headquarters. The time has come for Major Mrs. MacGillivray, to relinquish active duties as an Officer, and enter upon well-merited retirement. The Major has a lengthy and devoted career to her credit, the last two years of which have been spent in the Chief Secretary's Department. Four Officer-children are a monument to her sterling Salvationism. Our comrade's career will be dealt with more fully in a later issue.

Dr. Charles Copp, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Ontario Provincial Council of the Canadian Branch of the St. John's Ambulance Association, is delivering a course of lectures to the Cadets in Toronto upon rendering First-aid to the injured.

Ensign Adby, of the Women's Hospital, Toronto, left last week for England, where she will be furloughed for some time.

What proved to be a most successful sale of fancy-work and home-cooking took place in Sydney recently, under the auspices of Adjutant King, Matron of The Army's Sydney Hospital, and her efficient staff. The affair was well attended.

On Saturday, March 15th, Staff-Captain Snowden of Montreal, honored St. Patrick's birthday with a specially arranged program of Irish music and surprises, featuring instrumental, vocal, calisthenics and elocution numbers. This event was held at the No. I Corps. Refreshments were served at the conclusion.

ton and Georgetown were present. The local Baden-Powell Scout troop acted as ushers, under the leadership of the Rev. West McMaster.—"Rite,"

HOME ONCE MORE

(Continued from page 8)

Lt.-Commissioner Turner was the Provincial Officer here. On the Saturday night the Commissioner presided over a program given by the Citadel Band and Songsters, together with members of the Young People's Corps. A delightful evening was spent.

On Sunday morning a splendid congregation gathered. Lt.-Colonel Tudge spoke warm words of welcome, referring to the Commissioner's long years of splendid service.

The Commissioner, who was also supported by Brigadier Burrows, in his address referred to his conversion and Soldiership at Yorkville Corps in Toronto, and while praising God for victories of the past, rejoiced in the knowledge of a present experience, having the assurance that the same desires and passions possess him to-day. He made a stirring appeal for maintaining and teaching the old foundation doctrines and dwelt particularly upon the doctrine of Holiness, showing that Holiness of heart and life was both possible and commanded by God.

At night the building was crowded. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Tudge, in personal testimony, gave glory to God for her conversion as a young girl and made an appeal to the unconverted.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever," was the Commissioner's message. He pointed out the utter inability of nations and individuals to meet changing problems and conditions. The only answer to these was the acknowledgment and acceptance of the unchangeable Christ.

The congregational singing was a feature of the meeting, and the Band and Songsters gave splendid assistance.

The visit of the Commissioner was an inspiration to all. The old comrades were delighted to renew his acquaintance.—W.D.

A good crowd welcomed Lt.-Commissioner Turner at Peterboro. Major Dray introduced the Commissioner, who gave some interesting data regarding immigration, and reviewed the international situation, prophesying a hopeful future for Canada.

His Bible address and exhortation to attaining higher spiritual standards, with which the International visitor concluded, was attentively followed.

A telegram from Young People's Sergeant-Major R. C. Braund, who is at present in Jamaica, and who was an Officer with the Commissioner in the early days, voiced the sentiments of the audience, as well as those of our absent comrades, in wishing the Commissioner God-speed and blessing in his labors for God and The Army.—Gep.

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY

Presides at Fine Demonstration

THE Life-Saving forces of Lisgar Street Corps presented, on Wednesday, March 19th, a program which did them credit and gave pleasure to the fine audience gathered. Colonel Adby presided very acceptably. The Guards were seen at their best in "The Fourfold Purpose," a dialogue of a deeply spiritual character. The Scouts excelled themselves in ground and ladder pyramid work and tumbling—an aspect of Scoutcraft in which the Lisgar Troop was a pioneer and for many years has maintained a high standard. Guard Leader Evelyn Crux and Scout Leader Reg. Wicksey are responsible for these talented Troops.

PROFITABLE TIMES

SWANSEA (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clarke)—Our services last Sunday were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Tiffin. The Ensign's message proved to be of much help and blessing to all.

Our Home League spiritual meeting was conducted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Coy. A very profitable time was spent together.

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

International Headquarters
March 12th, 1930

A SCOOP

The International "War Cry" has this week secured something in the nature of a minor "scoop." While the hoardings are plastered with posters announcing the film life of Charles Peace, the notorious criminal whose deeds must even have been heard of in Canada, "The War Cry" publishes a charming story concerning one of that notorious criminal's pupils. The Slum Officer who tells the tale is working still amongst the poorest people and often wonders what became of the man who, instead of committing burglary, knelt at an Army Penitent-form and who gave ample evidence of the change in him until the time when he was lost in the mists of the Great War.

EYEGATE

A good deal of interest is being aroused in London Army circles in the use of an advanced form of the "Demonstration." Several Corps have attempted them, Penge comrades, for instance, producing an evening meeting in which the triumphs of the Cross in Bible times and in missionary lands are so graphically displayed that profound impressions are made. Some eighty or ninety persons are employed in this venture which has been seen at several large London centres. A Thornton Heath party is also presenting a "Pictorial Bible Narrative" in which a much smaller company of characters depict, with deeply impressive effect, the power of individual witness for the Saviour. Others are working on the same lines.

This is not quite a new venture, The Army using the "demonstration" many years ago, but to-day's efforts are much more polished and they certainly justify themselves although

there is still much doubt in the minds of some as to the use of this means of presenting The Army's message.

Without desire, The Army is thus finding itself working along lines that are being followed with enthusiasm in many churches. It will be interesting, in this year of the Passion Play at Oberammergau, to watch how far this tendency is pursued. We wonder whether Canada has followed the same impulse and found means of teaching with restraint and propriety, through EyeGate as well as Egate?

VAGRANCY

Commissioner Lamb, International Social Secretary, has been giving some evidence that may interest Canadian readers who remember England many years ago.

Considering the position throughout the country, he pointed out that as a result of a comparative study of 1,000 casualties in 1904 and 1,000 throughout England in 1929, it was seen that the chief difference between now and twenty-five years ago is that the men on the road are now younger; more than one-half are under forty years of age.

Drink as a contributing factor was reported to be much less; indeed, sixty-seven per cent. were reported to be total abstainers. In 1904 seventy per cent. of the men were seeking work and many were hoping they would not find it; to-day eighty-two per cent. were seeking work and were prepared to go anywhere.

About thirteen per cent. could be counted as habituals, and that coincided with the number of men round about sixty years of age and over. Of the men sixty-four per cent. were found to be ex-servicemen; forty-six per cent. skilled tradesmen, forty-nine per cent. laboring classes, five per cent. clerical and professional;

An A. O. V. T.
ACROSTIC

A little more time spent
Daily in prayer, where we
Voice our petitions
And God lend's His ear. For there's
Nothing like prayer
Can e'er lift the soul,
Each moment thus spent helps us on
to our goal.

Oh, comrades be certain just
Now, where we stand, the

Victory is promised,
It's near at our hand.
Take hold of God's promises
And those all are sure,
Launch out on His fulness, stay
there evermore.

Take thought of the morrow?
No, that will not do.
His promise is "All things
Will be added to you,"

If you seek first His kingdom
Nevermore looking back, He'll
Guide you to pastures where the
Soul naught shall lack.

—T.L.E

seventy-seven per cent. single men; twenty-four per cent. under thirty years of age; twenty-seven per cent. between thirty and forty years of age, twenty-four per cent. between forty and forty-nine years of age, fifteen per cent. between fifty and sixty years of age, eight per cent. between sixty and sixty-nine years of age, and two per cent. seventy years of age and over.

SELF-SUPPORTING CORPS

More and more Corps in the British Territory are striving after the support ideal; that is, they are endeavoring to meet their ordinary current expenses from the proceeds of the Soldiers' Cartridges and so become far less dependent upon Open-air collections than heretofore. The question now raised is whether a Corps is doing right in refraining from taking up collections in Open air and thus withdrawing from the public an opportunity of giving to God's work. More than one offer has solved the problem, distributing small invitations and announcements in the vicinity of Open-air meetings and thus giving the people an opportunity of handing a coin to a Salvationist if they desire to do so.

HEIGHTS OF SELF-SACRIFICE

"The Weston-super-Mare Gazette" has discovered the Heights of Self-sacrifice. It discloses the fact that a local Salvationist arranged to take his annual holiday during Self-Denial Week in order to spend it in collecting.

THIS TARGET BUSINESS

When shall we discover the right language to fit on to the all-important Self-Denial word "Target?" A correspondent writes as follows, "We are out to smash our Target, the Young People's Corps is pushing ahead with theirs, the Bandsman have reached theirs twice, and we all hope to drive successfully through the goal, shouting Hallelujah at more difficulties sunk to the bottom of the sea." I must have been something of a nava affair at that town. Perhaps they call ed out the Army and the Navy.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORIES

One concerns convicts. Several serving terms of imprisonment at the Parkhurst Penal establishment voluntarily sent donations to the Local Corps Officer, giving free-will offerings out of the small allowance granted to them for good conduct.

* * *

A Liverpool man, who had spoken to by a Salvationist in his house on a previous evening, all the way from his house Hall, so great was his hast saved when once he made his decision. He spoke in the Open next night.

THE SALVATION LONDONER.



Is Your Name on Our Missing List?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBray, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

GORDON, William—Son of James Gordon, Dartmouth, N.S., supposed to be in New England. Last heard from about twenty-two years ago, when cook on boat. Single. Father seriously ill, seeks assistance and whereabouts. 17836

MacKENZIE, Angus—Age 60; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; hair turning grey; blue eyes; slow complexion. Native of Glasgow. Electrical engineer. Burning scar on left side of neck; middle finger of right hand stiff. 17836

GORDON, Edgar Alan—Single; age 37; height 6 ft.; black hair; brown eyes; slow complexion. Occupation, time-keeper. Missing over three years. Last known address, Mutual Street, Toronto. Was contemplating a visit to Alaska. Sister anxious for news. 17794

WILSON—Age 50; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; moulder by trade. Scotch. Last heard of at Chapman House, Sarnia, Ontario. Was at one time a Salvationist. Sister enquiring. 17809

STALDER, George—Age 37; brown hair; brown eyes; baseball player. Born London, England. One toe missing. Worked for the D. Moore Company, Hamilton. Sister anxious for news. 17822

SUTTON, Fred—Age 23; height 6 ft. 10 ins.; brown eyes; dark complexion. Native, Chorley, England. Scar, centre of forehead. Last heard of, July 20th, 1929. Formerly engaged as furrier, but knows farm work. 17864

TURNER, Albert Edward—Age 66 years; was living in Ingersoll about four years ago. If he communicates with The Salvation Army it will be to his advantage. 17938

WEIR, David Jayson—Age 50; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; very dark hair; dark eyes. Missing five years. Worked with a farmer in Saskatchewan. Wife anxious to hear from him for special reason. 17961

EMILSEN, Egil Alfred—Born in Levanger, Norway. Age 17; average height; blond hair. Last heard of in 1911, when he was living at Box 377 Norman, Ontario. Railway worker. 17952

MELLER, Reider—Born in Norway. Age 36; tall; greyish hair; blue eyes; rather large mouth. If willing to come home, family will pay travelling expenses. 17953

RONHVLM, Viktor Nikydemus—Born in Pirkkala, Finland. Age 45; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; black curly hair; brown eyes; left Finland in 1909. Last heard of in 1912.



TAKE
WARNING
from
Comrade
R. E. GRET

LOOKS worried, eh? Well he might be. Any man would be who's let a golden opportunity slip through his fingers.

He looks as if he is about to grovel in the dust, sprinkle ashes on his head, eat half a dozen lemons, walk on spikes, or do some other penance for his misdeeds.

But he needn't! No! Our artist has only been prophesying. He has pictured the Corps Officer who has failed to order sufficient Easter "War Crys," and then finding his order sold out, sends a frantic wire for more, and is told by the Publisher that there's not a copy to be found anywhere, that the whole big stock went like apple pie set in front of hungry boys.

Moral: Make your order of the heroic order (excuse me!) and have no regrets.

The sixteen pages are crammed

at Coppercliff Mines. Anyone knowing whereabouts please communicate. 17954

McDONALD, Elgine—Age 26; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; medium brown hair; dark brown eyes; scar on right arm below elbow. Was working for the Dodge Company. 17955

CARTER, Edward John—Age 56; weight 180 lbs.; grey hair; blue eyes; reddish complexion. Born in England. Tattoo marks on left arm, two hands and a

rose. Left Montreal February 3rd, 1930.

MacDOWELL, John—Age 18; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; weight 110 lbs; brown hair; dark eyes; very pale complexion. Scotch. Small mark under jaw quite noticeable. Missing from Montreal since December 17th, 1928. 17979

AHO, Eemeli Launa—Born in Yyväsranta, Finland, July 25th, 1900. Age 29; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes.

and Then Act Before a Golden Opportunity Slips through Your Fingers

from cover to cover with picture and story which will hold your interest from first to last.

Take a glance through. The cover design, magnificently executed, is a duo-tone picture entitled "She supposed Him to be the Gardener." This will charm every beholder and without doubt imprint its message in every heart.

"Just "Plumb Dead," is the first thing which catches the eye inside—a sailor-man story which takes one to many lands. Such titles as "An Incredulous Twin," "Ninety Feet Below"—a thrilling submarine story, "Naomi's Friend," are all full of promise. And they won't disappoint. Nor will the story of the condemned man, who found pardon before mounting the scaffold.

And then, from Commissioner Hay's pen, comes an arresting article entitled, "A Conquering King."

A finely-illustrated reproduction of Lt.-Colonel Slater's heart-stirring song, "Crowned With Thorns," appears on page eight—worth much more than the price of the paper itself.

There's further fare, only there's no room to describe the number.

But remember, Officer-comrades, the poor fellow at the top of this page. And reader-friends, place your order for your copy at once, or sooner!



SHARP, Campbell Jean Scott
Age about 21
years height 5 ft.
4 ins. Domestic
servant. Las tad-
dress, Montreal,
Canada. Friends
enquire.

Campbell Jean Sharp

HUTTON, Mary Weldon—Last heard of in Windsor, Ontario. May have married. Friends in England enquire.

MCLEAN, Margaret, now Mrs. Joseph Scallion—Brother, Daniel McLean, enquires. Is supposed to be living in North Sydney, N.S.

JOHNSTON, Lydia—Colored; age about 20 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins. Left Bradford two years ago. May be in Windsor. Father enquires.

FITZGERALD, Lauretta and **May**—lived in Huntsville. Last heard of in Toronto in 1922. Father anxious to locate them.

SPECIAL MEETINGS

LONDON II (Captain and Mrs. MacMillan)—Special meetings are being held each Monday night. The first was conducted by the Corps Cadets of the city under the leadership of Commandant Galway. An inspiring time was spent by all.

The second of a series of meetings was held last night. Comrades from London I, London II and III took part in the program over which Mrs. Commandant Galway presided.

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—Mrs. Commandant Johnston took the lesson in the Holiness meeting on Sunday. Commandant Major was warmly welcomed back to our midst, after being laid aside for a time. In the Salvation meeting many sinners were under conviction.—Ear.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

PRE-INVENTORY SALE OF BOOKS—BARGAIN PRICES

The following at \$1.50 each, plus 15c. postage.
"Cradle Ship"—Edith Howes.
Hurlbut's "Story of the Bible," Illustrated, 750 pages.
"The Treasury of Scripture Knowledge"—Bagster.

The following at \$1.00 each, plus 10c. postage.
"Poems of a Salvationist"—Arnold.

"Which Temple Ye Are"—A.H.W.
"Life and Literature in the Old Testament"—J. and T. Stoddart.
"Life and Literature in the New Testament"—J. and T. Stoddart.
"Blessedness Explained"—R. P. Byers.
"The Founder's Messages to Soldiers."

The following at 80c. each, plus 10c. postage.
"Religion for Every Day"—The Founder.

"Life and Death"—The Army Mother.
"Life and Religion"—General Bramwell Booth.

"Salvation Soldiery"—The Founder.

The following at 70c. each, plus 10c. postage.
"Training of Children"—The Founder.
"Mothers of the Empire"—Mrs. Bramwell Booth.
"Joy in Sorrow"—Miriam Booth.
"Half-Hours with my Guide"—Mrs. Commissioner Brengle.
"Book that Bless"—General Bramwell Booth.
"Messages to the Messengers"—Commissioner Catherine Booth.

The following at 60c. each, plus 10c. postage.
"Gospel of St. Matthew."
"Gospel of St. John."

"Readings from the Psalms."
"Readings in the Epistles and Revelation."

"Crossing of the Red Sea to end of David's Life."
The above five volumes belong to the "Devotional Hours of the Bible."

Series by Miller.
"Standards of Life and Service"—Commissioner Howard.
"Personal Ministry of the Son of Man"—Jeffrey.
"Bible Zoo"—MacKinnon.

"Savonarola"—Commissioner Oliphant.

"The Salvation Army in Relation to Church and State"—The Army Mother.

The following at 50c. each, plus 10c. postage.
"Studies in Colossians"—Moule.

"Epistle to Ephesians"—Parker.

"Knight and the Dragon"—Chapman.

"Paul's Message for To-day"—Miller.

The following at 40c. each, plus 8c. postage.

"Congress Addresses"—The Founder.

"Fragrance of Christian Ideals"—McLeod.

"Heritage of the Spirit"—Mandell.

The following lines, just to hand:

"The Silver Shadow."

"Mushrooms on the Moor."

"The Crystal Pointers."

"The Golden Milestone."

"The Other Side of the Hill."

"Mountains in the West."

All by Boreham, in Classic or Pocket Edition, 75c., plus 5c. postage.

Don't forget we have still the Book of Variation Solos, consisting of the following:

"I Love Him Better Every Day" (Cornet).

"Jesus is Strong to Deliver" (Cornet).

"A Happy Day" (Cornet).

"Silver Threads" (Cornet).

"Glory to His Name" (Cornet).

"The Trumpet Shall Sound" from "Messiah" (Euphonium).

"Lift Up the Banner" (Euphonium).

Price \$1.15, post paid.

TAILORING AND DRESSMAKING

We can still supply your new uniform in time for Easter if you place your order immediately.

THE TRADE SECRETARY

TORONTO, ONTARIO

Address all
Communications to—

20 ALBERT STREET,

HOW TO RISE EARLY

Should Not Succumb to Drowsy Feeling Upon Wakening

"Early to bed and early to rise, Will make a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

The proper time to rise—if we could only make up our minds to it—is when sleep properly ends. Dozing is not admissible from any reasonable or health point of view.

The brain falls into the state we call sleep, and the other organs of the body follow it. True sleep is the aggregate of sleeps. In other words, sleep, which must be a natural function, is a state which consists in the sleeping or rest of all the several parts of the organism. Sometimes one, and at other times another, part of the body as a whole may be fatigued, and so the last to awake, or the most exhausted and therefore the most difficult to arouse.

The secret of good sleep is the physiological condition of rest being established so to work and weary the several parts of the organism as to give them a proportionately equal need of rest at the same moment. The cerebrum, or mind organ, the sense organs, the muscular system, and the internal organs—all should be ready to sleep together, and they should be equally tired.

To awake early and feel ready to rise is a point gained; and the wise self-manager should not allow a drowsy feeling or the consciousness of weary senses, or an exhausted muscular system, to tempt him into the folly of going to sleep again when once consciousness has been aroused.

After a few days of self-discipline, the man who resolves not to doze—that is, to allow some still sleepy part of his body to keep him in bed after his brain has once awakened—will find himself, without knowing it, an "early riser."

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

(For the Month of April)

TORONTO WEST

Brock Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Wed., 16th, 2.30.
Earlscourt—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., 10th, 8.00.
Fairbank—Mrs. Colonel Henry, Wed., 9th, 2.30.
Lisgar Street—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, Thurs., 24th, 2.30.
Mount Dennis—Mrs. Major Bristow, Wed., 16th, 2.30.
Rowntree—Mrs. Staff-Captain Coy, Wed., 23rd, 2.30.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, Thurs., 10th, 2.30.
Swansea—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Thurs., 10th, 2.30.
West Toronto—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell, Mon., 7th, 2.30.
Wychwood—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Wed., 9th, 2.30.

The Temple—Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Tues., 15th, 8.00.

TORONTO EAST

Bedford Park—Mrs. Colonel Henry, Thurs., 24th, 2.30.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Wed., 16th, 2.30.
Danforth—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., 24th, 2.30.
East Toronto—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., 10th, 2.30.
Greenwood—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Wed., 30th, 8.00.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Tues., 15th, 2.30.
Riverdale—Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley, Tues., 29th, 2.30.
Todmorden—Mrs. Adjutant Cooper, Thurs., 17th, 2.30.
Whitby—Commandant Sharrock, Fri., 4th, 7.30.
Woodbine—Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock, Tues., 8th, 8.00.
Yorkville—Mrs. Ensign Wood, Thurs., 17th, 2.30.

FIELD-MAJOR TOM URQUHART, the "musical wizard," tells a charming little story of a Penitent-form episode in one of his campaigns. He was dealing faithfully with a seeker when he felt a light tap on his shoulder and heard another seeker—a small girl—lisp in a business-like way: "Do me next, please!"

*Do what you can,
being what you are;
Shine like a glow-worm,
if you can't be a star!*

SPHERE OF WOMEN

The Wife is The Sufferer

Wife and Seven Children of Prisoner, Evicted from their Home on a Winter's Day, Rescued by Blue-Clad Sister

"IT WAS just such a day as this," said Adjutant Roe pensively, as she gazed out of the office window at the darkened skies, and driving snow-sleet. "I had received an urgent summons by telephone that a family was in trouble—dire trouble—and needed immediate assistance. I wish you could have seen the pitiful spectacle which met my eyes on reaching R— Street. The family had been summarily evicted by the bailiffs—bag and baggage. There, on the front lawn stood the mother with several poorly-clad children clinging about her and, scattered here and there, some of their meagre belongings. A neighbor's barn sheltered the remainder. Mrs. X—was in a state of nervous collapse.

"Plainly, it was a case for immediate action. Neighbors agreed to shelter the family for the night and to get the balance of the furniture under cover. I told the distraught mother to try and find a house and report to us the next day. You can imagine the woman's task was no easy one. The husband was serving a ten-year term; there were seven children, ranging in ages from one and a half to sixteen years, and the family was almost devoid of means. The woman struck snags immediately. "Who was the last landlord? Where did the husband work?" Ah, that nearly did it. Renting a house to the family of a prisoner was not a profit-

able business to say the least. Moreover the man approached was only the agent, the owner being abroad. A guarantee from The Army tipped the scales in the family's favor.

"That is not all. We managed to keep the family going with frequent cash allowances. The eldest girl was earning a little; later the boy got a situation and added his mite to the family's exchequer. The Corps Officer in the district took a very great interest in them and thus, with one and another responding to the S.O.S. they are gradually finding their feet.

"Then the spiritual side has not been lost sight of; the children now attend The Army Company meeting; the mother occasionally attends the meetings; admission was secured for the two eldest to attend the Young People's Council; one lad now takes his place in the Corps Scout Troop and—well, isn't that about sufficient, Mr. Scribe?"

We agreed that it was as much as



The husband was serving a ten-year term

The Venom of a Thoughtless Word

An Idle Word May Cause Irreparable Damage

"SAY, that Gladys Greer 'll have the pride knocked out of her now."

"What do you mean, Doris?" said her mother sharply.

"Her young brother was playing with a hot poker and struck her on the face; it raised a weal two inches long; it's bound to mark her for life and she was that proud of her complexion that she'd scarcely notice me at times. H'm; pride goes before a fall, they say."

"Doris," said her mother reproachfully; "don't let me ever hear you say such a thing again."

"Why, mother, isn't it right?"

Mrs. Forrest eyed her daughter quietly for a moment.

"Listen, Doris. Many years ago a pretty young woman-acquaintance of mine suffered a terrible illness. For many weeks she hovered between life and death, but gradually she recovered. To her horror the ravages of the disease had left their mark upon her face. Gone was the delicate bloom and fair skin which had caused so many envious glances and wistful sighs. They were no more. You can imagine, Doris, the intense chagrin of that young woman."

"As if that were not sufficient a young woman whom I have tried to make myself believe was more thoughtless than malicious, passed

a remark which was always to rankle:

"Well, I guess that was a judgment upon her; she was so proud of her pretty face."

"Those words seared that poor girl's soul like a hot iron, Doris. She never forgot it and it so affected her that for many years she was pitifully embarrassed in the presence of strangers, and to this day, she has not entirely been able to throw off that sensation."

"Oh, mother; that was a cruel remark. I'm so sorry I allowed that hasty word to escape. I understand now how easy it is for an idle, bitter word to sting."—W.W.

NEEDY FAMILIES AIDED

The Lisgar Street (Toronto) Home League held its annual tea on Thursday, March 6th. A large number sat down to the well-filled tables. Home League Secretary Mrs. Dean gave a report of the year's work and outlined the prospects and plans for the future. Home League Treasurer Mrs. Williamson then read the financial statement which included mention of supplies being sent to needy families, and the assistance given the Corps. Sister Mrs. Elliott was made Assistant Home League Secretary; Sisters Bell and Baker, Visiting Sergeants.—W.S.

"He is the freeman whom Christ makes free, and all are slaves beside."—Cowper.

"An Urgent Summons by Telephone"



we needed for once and withdrew.

It is the family that suffers when the husband and father falls by the wayside. The complacent everyday world little knows what storms lash the frail barque of the prisoner's family; the poignant suffering and shame of the mother, the humiliation and hardship of the children and overshadowing all the stigma of the father's error and penalty.

But thank God, a blue-clad Sister is just 'round the corner, and behind her is an Organization which knows what to do in such cases as that of Mrs. X—and does it!—M.M.

"FORTY WINKS"

A Brief Nap During Day Advisable

"GOOD bless the man who first invented sleep!" said Sancho Panza.

"Forty winks" after dinner is often of great benefit to the weary and over-worked. Some people urge that a short nap during the day will do more good than ten hours' sleep at night. In this, as in everything else, difference in constitution, condition, and temperament is frequently overlooked.

As a general rule, it may be said that anyone who falls asleep and sleeps long and soundly does so because the system has need of that sort of rest. Sleep does not come by force of will power, but on the most imperative demand of nature. People who work hard, either mentally or physically, who in any way are overtaxed or exhausted by effort of any kind, must in some way restore the nervous balance, and in no other way is this so readily done as by a good sound sleep if the individual can indulge in it.

There are few things more coveted than the ability to sleep quietly and naturally, and it is very rare indeed that one gets too much of this kind of repose.

The great mass of the people probably sleep too little, and it is, not wise to curtail the hours that nature demands for this most efficient means of restoration. In fact, it is the most short-sighted policy in every possible way to curtail our hours of sleep on any pretext whatever. Don't be afraid to go to sleep; for sleep is the best restorer of wasted energy. Sleep a certain number of hours every night, and take a short nap during the day if possible.

HOME LEAGUE LEADER PRESENT

RHODES AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)—The Home League members of Rhodes Avenue Corps enjoyed a real spiritual uplift on Tuesday, when Mrs. Colonel Henry assisted by Mrs. Major Ritchie, led the gathering.

There were thirty-two women and twenty-five children present. Mrs. Henry dedicated two of the children to God and The Army.

Many hearts were touched, & lessons learned as Mrs. Henry spo

The women were very pleased have Mrs. Henry, for the meeting & a real blessing to them.

There have been seven new members secured since the beginning of the new year. Sister Mrs. Hanson, and Sister Mrs. Rodgers have been made Visiting Sergeants, looking after the sick and absent ones.—I. Bee.

"The Ticket-of-Leave
Man"
(See page 3)

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

Edward Stewart's last
Message

(See page 5)

No. 2373. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, APRIL 5, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

"GO TO PENITENT-FORM"

Wife Urges Husband

AN ELDERLY couple, living in Chatham, Ont., heard that a special Campaign was under way at The Army, and one night the husband said to the wife, "I think I'll get on my hat and coat and go to The Army."

"You go right along," answered his wife, "and go to the Penitent-form too." She was of a different faith altogether, but realized that The Army was a good place for her husband.

When speaking to The Army Officer later, she said, "My husband went to the meeting and had the nerve to return home without going to your Penitent-form!"

Strange to relate, however, that very man was the first of six penitents at the Altar on the following Sunday night!

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy, the Corps Officers at this pretty southern Ontario city, report that splendid advances have been made during the A.O.V.T. Campaign. Five new Corps Cadets have been added to the roll; the Young People's week-day meetings have had 100 per cent increase in attendances, and a Young People's Band is in process of formation.

Conditions in the Senior Corps are none the less encouraging. Twelve Recruits are ready for enrolment, all having been gained during the Campaign. An effective feature of the Sunday evening meetings during the past few weeks, the Adjutant states, has been the half-hour song services preceding the regular exercises, and large crowds have been attracted to the Citadel.

FROM DENMARK to CANADA

KINGSVILLE (Adjutant Davies, Lieutenant Murray)—A Danish convert has recently been registered here. He frequently attended Army services in Denmark, but was never converted. He takes his stand in the Open-air, giving his testimony with readiness. His songs in Danish are a source of great interest.

Another comrade, a backslider, who has been out of the Fold for twenty years, was recently saved.

SIX PENITENTS.

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—A full week's fighting led on by Ensign and Mrs. Green, has been successfully completed, and the excellent opening on the Sunday, already reported, has proved to have paved the way for nightly engagements rich in blessing and fruitfulness. The memory of that week will live!

Sunday's meetings were led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders and a Brigade of Cadets from the Training Garrison. The forenoon gathering was particularly rich in spiritual power, and four surrenders at the Altar were of God-honoring significance. At night the house was literally packed. There were two surrenders, but others will surely follow as a result of the effort put forth.

Corps activities continue to give gratifying evidence of the Spirit being at work. Notable increases in attendance in the Young People's section, and developments in other ways speak of growing zeal for God and souls. The Sunday morning Knee-drill re-started recently continues to grow.

GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 18th

A BIG DAY IN TORONTO

UNITED CORPS RALLY

in

QUEEN'S PARK

at 9 a.m.

and

GREAT MARCH of REMEMBRANCE



The Route will be via College, Yonge
and Shuter Streets

A DAY AT CALVARY

The Morning Gathering will be held in
MASSEY HALL
at 10.45 a.m.

In the Afternoon at 3.00 and at Night
at 7.30 the Meetings will take place in

HYGEIA HALL
Elm Street

COMMISSIONER HAY

will be in charge all day

Supported by

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY
AND THE TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS STAFF

ALL CORPS WILL UNITE

THE FIELD SECRETARY Conducts Rousing Meeting

AMHERST (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)—We had Colonel Morehen with us for a recent meeting. A good crowd gathered for the Open-air, where a number of converts took their stand. God's Spirit was felt from the very beginning of the service.

A fine congregation gathered inside to hear the Colonel's message which was full of helpfulness for all. We also had with us Captain Dawe and Lieutenant McCallum, of Sackville, who both soloed and spoke. Captain Hicks and Lieutenant McLean, from Oxford, were also present.

VERDUN BAND BUSY

The Verdun Band has been very busy of late. On a recent Monday a special program was rendered in aid of the Young People's newly-formed Band, which is making such good progress. Staff-Captain D. Snowden presided. The following Thursday, Adjutant Larman conducted a special musical meeting in the Union Congregational Church, the Senior Band providing the music.

FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

TEMPLE (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—The A.O.V.T. Campaign is making splendid progress. The week-night meetings are times of blessing and spiritual uplift.

On Sunday victory was recorded. There were four seekers at night, at the Mercy-seat, and for their evidences of God's power we give Him the glory.—J.

TWENTY-TWO CAPTURES IN GLORIOUS VICTORY

Field-Major Urquhart conducted the week-end meetings at Oshawa (Ensign and Mrs. Dixon) recently, commencing with a rousing Saturday night engagement. All day Sunday the Salvation Battle was carried on, concluding at night with a splendid triumph, when twenty-two seekers came to the Mercy-seat. Amongst the number was a young man who offered himself for Officership.

On Monday afternoon, the Field-Major presented an object lesson—"Three railway flags"—to ninety boys and girls. At night the Citadel was packed for his musical presentation. Over 700 people attended the week-end meetings.

AT THE PARENT CORPS

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—Ensign Wood, of the Editorial Department, assisted by Mrs. Wood, were in charge of the services on a recent Sunday. In the morning service the Ensign opened the door to the hearts of our comrades by his leadership in the congregational singing. Mrs. Ensign Wood spoke of her happiness to be able to return to Toronto I, which was her command several years ago. Ensign then brought a pointed Holiness message. In the afternoon Mrs. Ensign Wood visited the Company meeting, where she spoke to the young people.

A very interesting Praise service was arranged by the Ensign, several of the Cadets giving five minute talks, a vocal quartet was rendered, and testimonies given. One of the pleasing features of the night meeting was the vocal duet, by Ensign and Mrs. Wood. Mrs. Wood brought a convicting message to her hearers. One penitent surrendered.